THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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IRELAND'S PIETY.

The Lessons Taught in the Remains of Her Venerable Architecture.

Respect in Which the Virgin Mary is Held by the Irish People.

The following interesting article from the pen of the Rev. Eugene O'Growney, Professor of Gaelic in Maynooth College, who has been spending a short time in California, recently appeared in the San Francisco *Monitor:*

Language and literature reflect the character of the race to wnich they belong. There is something in the blood of the Celtic race that is opposed to mere materialism, and that leads to the higher supernatural world. Even under pagan influences the Irish Celts had marked religious instancts, and nothing shows more clearly the purified and spiritual character of even Celtic paganism than the total absence from it of all indications of cruelty. Kindness, even towards animals, was always a Celtic virtue. Providence had so arranged towards the fourth century the pagan worship of the Irish people had lost its definiteness, and the Gaelic people longed for something that would satisfy their desires for a true God and a faith that would appeal to their naturally devout hearts. St. Patrick's mission was, therefore, an immediate and a general success. We can gather from the saint's own "confession" that he was himself filled with astonishment at the rapidity with which the new faith had seized hold of the whole people. "The sons of the princes and the daughters of the rulers are now become consecrated to God."

From that day to the present moment the Irish people have never lost the faith. It has become part of their character as a race, it is entwined with their patriotism, it is knit up with their language, literature, and traditions. The Irish faith has a vivid tenderness peculiar to itself. Hence the success of the Irish missionaries.

Almost from the day St. Patrick set foot in Ireland, churches, hermitages, and monasteries began to spring up on every side. They are seen to the present day, preserved intact by the reverence of the people. On the fertile inland places, by the beautiful lakes of Erin, in the glens and on the mountain tops, on the most remote islands and rocks, these holy places of Ireland are seen; small in size, but perfect in shape, and lasting as the faith of their builders. Beside many of them stands the round tower, whose perfect lines and great height long proved the stumbling-block of foreign writers, although any Irish speaker could have told them that it was simply a "bell house" in name. The Irish cross bearing in the hard stone the story of the revelation, decorated with Gaelic ingenuity, still speaks eloquently after a thousand years. Treasures of art like the Book of Kells and the Book of Darrow bear witness to the labor and patience which the Irish Catholics of the first Christian centuries lavished on the sacred books.

Sedulius, the first native Irish saint, was also a poet. Born in Ireland, he was destined to live in Roman territory and to become one of the great masters of the Latin tongue. The words in which the Catholic church throughout the world salutes the Mother of God came first from the heart and were first written by the hand of this Irish exile. It is more than a coincidence. Irish devotion to the Blessed Virgin does not require to be proved from theory; but has any other nation a separate name for the Blessed Virgin Mary, distinct from other Marys? Any ordinary Mary is *Maire* (pronounced maur ya), but *Muire* (pronounced mwirra) is reserved for her. Often she is called *Muire mhor* (m. wore) the great Mary; or *Muire mhathair* (m. wauher) Mary Mother. Looking for a term of praise for our own St. Brigid, the Gaelic writers could do her no greater honor when they gave her the name of "the Mary of the Gael." Irishmen were glad to assume Mary as their patroness, and the Christian name now lives translated Miles, but really *Maolmhuire* (mweel'ra), means the "client of Mary." Its Latin form is Marsanus, and more than one Irishman bore that title. So Malone means client of St. John; Mulvihil, client of St. Michael; Mulreesy, client of St. Brigid. Another title was "servant of Mary," *giolio Mhuire* (gilla wirra), and the families they placed under her patronage are now named Gilvarry, Gilmor, and some are Gilmurry. In Highland Scotland there are many non-Catholics of that Gaelic name, and the name alone will prove forever that they have fallen away from the faith of their fathers. In pain or grief, the Irish poor soon learned to call for succor on the name of Mary, and the familiar *wirra, wirra,* is but the vocative use, *a Mhuire,* O Mary, Mary! So also *wirra sthrue* is *a Mhuire, is touagh,* O Mary, how sad!

Foreigners have been struck by the beauty and poetry of our everyday salutations. Instead of the cold "good day," or "how do you do," or "hello" of modern civilization, the Irish-speaking man, woman and child all say to friend or stranger, "God bless you," and the answer must be "God and Mary bless you." Sometimes St. Patrick and St. Columbkille are brought in. To welcome a friend, we say, "God be thy help." When parting, one says, "A blessing with you," the other, "God prosper you." When you see a man working, "God bless the work!" Answer, "The same to yourself," or "And you, too." In time of trouble, "God save us," "The Cross of Christ upon us," "God is strong," with the rejoinder, "and Mary." In thanks—"Glory to God," "Exaltation to God," "A thousand thanks and glories to God." When they meet a priest who, in the wild districts, where Irish is now spoken, is usually on a sick call, bearing the Blessed Sacrament, they say, "A thousand thanks and exultations to the Son of God!" Of the dead—"The blessing of God on their souls."

Even animals, in the Gaelic mind, are under spiritual influences. The red breast is called "Mary's little one," and a graceful legend explains the name. The crow of the common rooster, instead of being a pagan cock-a-doodle-doo is a song of triumph, "*mac na h-Oighe Slan*" (*mok na ho ya slaun*) the Son of the Virgin is free. The Rosary is called *paidirin,* the little prayer.

The whole of the Gaelic literature is religious in tone. The part of it that is purely devotional is very large and very beautiful. Litanies, hymns, poems in which the whole Celtic soul is poured in prayer, spiritual works, lives of saints with all that legendary wealth and definiteness of detail in which the Irish mind revels. For twelve centuries the Irish-speaking peasantry have handed down, generation to generation, beautiful religious hymns, which are repeated today by the hearths as they were in the times of the saints. There is a hymn for almost every possible circumstance. Thus opens the hymn said when raking the fire:

I spare this fire as Christ spares all;
May Mary and Brigid guard each wall!
And I pray to the host of angels bright
To watch ourselves and our home to-night.

And all this wealth of religious thought, coming from the most religious race of the world, is uncollected, unknown.

The great bulk of the Irish literature comes to us from the Irish religious houses, and a large proportion is the work of Irish religious. From St. Patrick, St. Columkill, and St. Brigid, down to Geoffrey Keating and MacHale, the Irish religious had also been a thinker and a writer. The name of Donough Mor O'Daly, abbot of Boyle, is practically unknown to the world. His hymns and sacred poems are not rivalled in the religious poetry of Christendom.

Around the good feast of Christmas clusters a great wealth of Irish literature and legend. Christmas is, of course, Christ's Mass, and still we call the Christmas Mass *Aifrionn na Geine,* the Mass of the Babe. "Little Xmas," or "Old Xmas," has its own legends and practices, and those too want some hand which will gather them up.

If you wish to appreciate the Celtic thought as found in the Irish literature, you must look at it from the religious standpoint. If you want to find an antidote for the cold, morbid, materialistic thought of the present day, go back to the pure-spirited literature of the Gael. Help make it known, and you will benefit the world at large and bring honor to the Celtic race.

FUTURE EASTER SUNDAYS.

Easter is the Sunday which follows that fourteenth day of the calendar moon which falls upon or next after March 21. Following are a number of dates of Easter Sunday, which will be useful for preservation to such readers as are desirous to watch these recurring days:

1895	April 14	1913	March 23
1896	April 5	1914	April 12
1897	April 18	1915	April 4
1898	April 10	1916	April 23
1899	April 2	1917	April 8
1900	April 15	1918	March 31
1901	April 7	1919	April 20
1902	March 31	1920	April 4
1903	April 12	1921	March 27
1904	April 3	1922	April 16
1905	April 23	1923	April 1
1906	April 15	1924	April 20
1907	March 31	1925	April 12
1908	April 19	1926	April 14
1909	April 11	1927	April 17
1910	March 27	1928	April 8
1911	April 16	1929	March 31
1912	April 7	1930	April 20

Hawthorne's First Novel.

Hawthorne was happier in these years of manhood than he had been in his youth. It might almost be said that his marriage was the making of him; for that had brought him back into the world before it was too late—before the doors of solitude were closed behind him forever. Yet these early years of wedded life were a time of struggle; for he had lost money, and had little to live on. Knowing his need of an assured income to bring up his young family, some of his friends in 1846 secured his appointment as surveyor of the port of Salem, the town where he had been born about forty years before. He remained in the custom-house for three years, with increasing dislike for the work; and then he was removed.

When he went home one day, earlier than usual, and told his wife that he had lost his place, she exclaimed: "Oh, then you can write your book!" And when he asked what they were to live on while he was writing this book, she showed him the money she had been saving up, week by week, out of their household expenses. That very afternoon he sat down and began to write the more serious work of fiction he had longed for leisure to attempt. It was really the first book he had written since the forgotten and unknown romance: the other volumes he had published were hat collections of tales, while this was was to be a story long enough to stand by itself. A broader experience is needed to compose a full-grown novel than to sketch a short story, and the great novelists have often essayed their first elaborate fictions when no longer young. Scott was more than 40 when he published the first of the Waverly novels; Thackeray was not far from 49 when "Vanity Fair" was finished; George Eliot was almost 40 when "Adam Bede" appeared; and Hawthorne was 46 when he sent forth "The Scarlet Letter" in 1850.—*Prof. Brander Matthews, in St. Nicholas for March.*

CARRAIG-MOCLEARA.*

BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

Oh, sweet Slievenamon, you're my darling and pride,
With your soft-swelling bosom and mien like a bride
How oft have I wandered in sunshine and shower,
From dark Kilevallat to lonely Glenbower;
Or spent with a light heart the long summer's day,
'Twixt Seefen‡ and the Cloodeach†† above Kile-a-tlea;‡‡
But, than wood, glen, or torrent, to me far more dear,
Is thy crag-crowned forehead, old Carrig Mocklear!

For there gathered stout hearts in brave 'Ninety-eight,
Undaunted, unflinching, grim death to await;
And there did I hope to behold once again,
Rushing down from the mountain and up from the plain,
The men of Slievardagh, to rally once more
In the holy old cause, like their fathers before;
And, oh saints! how I prayed that the Saxon might hear
The first shout of the onset from Carrig-Mocklear!

Yet a maiden might sleep the rough granite between,
On the flower-spangled sward, 'tis so sunny and green;
'Tis thus you will find in the stormiest breast
Some spot fresh and warm, where love might be a guest;
And how like a bless'd dream did one autumn eve glide,
With my first and my only love there by my side?
Ah! no wonder, no wonder I gaze with a tear
On the rocks and the flowers of old Carrig Mocklear!

Ye tell, ye lone rocks, where the Rebel's pike gleamed;
Of the wrong unavenged, and the vow unredeemed;
And thoughts of old times, with their smiles and their showers,
Come back to my soul with the breath of their flowers.
But, bright hopes of youth, here forever we part—
Now I feel dark despair fills your place in my heart—
For ne'er may I see the Green Banner uprear
Nor thy smile, my lost Mary, on Carrig Mocklear!

* Carraig-Mocleara (pronounced Carrig-Mocklear) was the place chosen for the insurgeant camp in '98. It was almost the only part of Sliabh-na-m-ban (Slieve-na-mon) to which the term rugged could be applied.

† Properly Goill-a-mheala—The Wood of Honey.

‡ Sueds-finn (pronounced See-feen) is the highest of the Sliebh-na-m-ban hills.

†† A mountain torrent which discharges its waters into the river Anner.

‡‡ Coill-a-t'-sleibh—The Wood of the Hill.

A SERMON IN IRISH.

On Sunday next, St. Patrick's Day, at St. Thomas' church, Fifty-fifth street and Kimbark avenue, Father J. J. Carroll will preach in Irish at high mass, commencing at 10:30 a.m. The preaching of a sermon in Irish is such a rare event in this city, that it cannot fail to interest large numbers of our people, especially of the older generation, to whom the opportunity will be given of listening to an Irish sermon for the first time since leaving Ireland. Father Carroll preached in Irish last St. Patrick's Day, but many who wished to hear him were prevented by business cares from being present. As it falls on Sunday this year, a large attendance is anticipated.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

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THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

The New York "Sun," Foremost Organ of American Opinion in the East, Says the Irish People in America Should Help Sustain It.

Importance of the Ancient Language to History and General Literature.

[*New York Sun, March 3*].

The movement in Ireland for the preservation of the life of the Irish language has taken a new turn. For years this object has been a sort of semi-sentimental, semi-philological fad on the part of certain worthy but not very energetic individuals and societies in Ireland and in America. They have amiably and somewhat lazily implored the world not to permit the ancient language, with its immensely valuable and interesting literature, to go to destruction; and, meanwhile, all of the forces in effective operation have tended steadily toward disuse, gradual decay, and, finally, total oblivion.

We have observed recently many signs that this misfortune is to be averted. The Gaelic League, so called, is actively pushing its scheme to create and foster a wide-spread interest in the revival of the Irish language and the study and cultivation of its precious literature. The methods of fossil societies and old-fogy philologues have been superseded by more ardent, alert, and better-directed efforts, and the movement bids fair to become a hopeful and thoroughly organized campaign of vast national and racial importance, with headquarters at Dublin and activity everywhere throughout the world that Irishmen are.

We have before us a copy of an appeal addressed by Douglas Hyde, LL.D., the President of the Gaelic League, to Irish language societies outside of Ireland. A few paragraphs from this Dublin circular will serve to exhibit the practical side of the work in progress:

"No. 4 College Green, Dublin, Jan. 31, 1895.—After considerable experience of the difficulties and probabilities of the Irish language movement in this country, the Council of the Gaelic League have become convinced of the necessity of combating all the forces that operate against the survival of our National language, by uniting in opposition to them all the forces that operate in its favor. In Ireland all that is possible is being done by those engaged in the movement; but the funds at the disposal of our organization are not sufficient to enable us to extend our work throughout the large and remote Irish-speaking districts along the South, West and North, so as to properly organize the movement, to form local bodies to advance and maintain it; to distribute Gaelic literature among the people, and to afford generally to the movement that monetary support without which it cannot be carried on.

"A great loss has been sustained in the death of Rev. Euseby D. Cleaver, who generously provided, for many years, a prize fund for teachers and pupils in the primary schools where Irish is taught. If the position of the language, already too precarious in these schools, is not to be allowed to fall back, means must be provided to carry out in future the system of encouraging the teaching of Irish adopted by Mr. Cleaver.

"We appeal, therefore, to the various and disconnected Irish language societies outside of Ireland to assist our movement in two ways:

"1. To form such a connection with each other and with the Gaelic League, which is carrying on the movement in Ireland, as will ensure the combined action of all the friends of the movement.

"2. To consider the best means of providing the money necessary to sustain the movement in Ireland.

"With regard to the first point, while leaving it to the judgment of the various bodies what action they will take, we suggest the adoption of some formal bond of union with our organization. We would point out that such a union would in no way limit the independent action of other societies, as even our own branches at home have an independent administration.

"With regard to the second point we wish it to be noted that our movement here is purely voluntary, and that none of our members occupy paid positions in the movement.

"The issue of this national effort will be decided in a few yew years. For our part we mean to fight the battle out, doing every possible endeavor, and spending every possible penny in the way we judge most advantageous to the cause of the Irish language. Confident that we are working on sound lines, we assert that the fortunes of the movement depend on the extent of support accorded us.

"Irishmen abroad should bear in mind that the Irish language is the substantial barrier between our race and gradual absorption into the vast and undistinguished mass of the English-speaking people,—a process that has already gone too far. The present is the time for action. We confidently rely on our kinsmen from abroad for support, and we as confidently undertake that that support, if accorded, will be used prudently, energetically and effectively."

We commend this appeal to the attention of all Irish Americans who appreciate the importance of the cause, and are working, or may be disposed to work, on lines parallel with those of the Dublin organization. There is no political significance to the movement except in that larger sense which concerns every son of Ireland. The sole object is to prevent the extinction of the noble and melodious Irish language and to promote the study of its abundant and splendid literature. This language, with its literature, is the only heritage left to the race and country from the past. It is the national language. It is spoken today over about one-third of Ireland, and probably by about 750,000 persons, or one person in six of the entire population of the island. As one of the publications of the League puts it, "it is pure and copious in its vocabulary, powerful, harmonious and pleasant in utterance, showing like a mirror the true mind of the race by which it has been spoken for thousands of years." It ought to be preserved from extinction and perpetuated as a living tongue.

Among the two millions of Irish-born people in the United States are hundreds of thousands who must be deeply interested in this movement. In Providence, R. I., for example, there is a vigorous society, numbering over two hundred members, specially organized for the cultivation of the Irish language and literature. Similar associations exist in other parts of the Union. The Ancient Order of Hibernians voted at their last annual convention to establish a chair of Celtic in the Catholic University of America. While it is not probable that the ancient tongue will be revived to any great extent as a commonly-spoken language in America, or, indeed, desirable that it should be so preserved, every argument of sentiment, enlightened scholarship and race pride urges Irishmen in America to do everything in their power to aid the Irishmen in Ireland in their efforts to save the life of their mother tongue.

GROWTH OF CATHOLICITY.

According to the statistics of the Catholic church of the United States, as furnished by the official Catholic directory, the membership of the church in this country increased 175,834 in 1894. The figures were furnished by the chancellors of the various dioceses throughout the land.

They show that the Catholic population of the United States is 9,077,865. In the whole country there are 17 archbishops, 75 bishops, 10,053 priests, 5,659 churches, with resident pastors, 3,650 missions, with churches, making 9,309 churches in all; 5,194 stations and chapels, 9 universities, 26 seminaries for secular students, with 2,129 students, 77 seminaries of the religious orders, such as Jesuits, Franciscans, etc., with 1,474 students; 182 high schools for boys, 609 high schools for girls, 3,731 parochial schools, with 775,070 pupils; 238 orphan asylums, sheltering 30,867 orphans, and 821 charitable institutions. The total number of children in Catholic institutions is 918,207.

These figures, compared with the figures for the previous year, show the following increases: Priests, 236; churches, 518; university, 1; secular seminaries, 3; regular seminaries, 16; children attending parochial schools, 10,000; charitable institutions, 63; children cared for in charitable institutions, 5,685.

In the archdiocese of New York, which comprises the counties of New York, Westchester, Putnam, Dutchess, Ulster, Sullivan, Orange, Rockland, Richland, and the Bahama islands, there are 800,000 Catholics, according to the directory. This archdiocese now has 600 priests, as against 555 last year; 219 churches, as against 212; 113 stations and chapels, as against 110; 163 parochial schools, with an attendance of 41,057, as against 163, with an attendance of 40,140 in 1893.

The dioceses in the ecclesiastical province of New York, Albany, Brooklyn, Buffalo, Newark, Ogdensburg, Rochester, Syracuse, and Trenton show an increase in all respects.

Albany has 207 priests, 135 churches, 131 stations and chapels, 40 parochial schools with 13,000 pupils, and a Catholic population of 130,000.

Brooklyn has 280 priests, 122 churches, 27 stations and chapels, 110 parochial schools with 13,000 pupils, and a Catholic population of 280,000.

In Buffalo there are 213 priests, 162 churches, 16 stations and chapels, 74 parochial schools with 5,473 pupils, and a Catholic population of 75,000.

The Newark diocese has 223 priests, 125 churches, 93 stations and chapels, 86 parochial schools with 28,391 pupils, and a Catholic population of 230,000.

Ogdensburg has 95 priests, 116 churches, 25 stations and chapels, 20 parochial schools with 3,800 pupils, and a Catholic population of 72,000.

Rochester has 85 priests, 93 churches, 10 stations and chapels, 23 parochial schools with 12,127 pupils, and a Catholic population of 80,000.

The figures for Syracuse are 88 priests, 84 churches, 55 stations and chapels, 18 parochial schools with 5,473 pupils and a Catholic population of 75,000.

In the Trenton diocese there are 98 priests, 102 churches, 65 stations and chapels, 32 parochial schools with 7,249 pupils, and a Catholic population of 60,000.

The Catholic church in the United States is divided into fourteen ecclesiastical provinces. The figures of these provinces show the condition outside of New York.

The province of Baltimore, including the diocese of Charleston, Richmond, St. Augustine, Savannah, Wheeling, and Wilmington, has 537,000 laymen, 570 priests, and 455 churches.

The Province of Boston, including the dioceses of Burlington, Hartford, Manchester, Portland, Providence, and Springfield, has 1,461,000 laymen, 1,233 priests, and 787.

The province of Chicago, including Alton, Belleville, and Peoria, has 785,000 laymen, 758 priests, and 686 churches.

The province of Cincinnati, including Cleveland, Covington, Columbus, Detroit, Fort Wayne, Grand Rapids, Louisville, and Vincennes, has 1,701,115 laymen, 1,534 priests, and 1,403 churches.

The province of Dubuque, including Cheyenne, Davenport, Lincoln, and Omaha, has 289,150 laymen, 311 priests, and 654 churches.

The province of New Orleans, including Dallas, Galveston, Little Rock, Mobile, Natchez, Natchitoches, San Antonio, Brownsville, and Indian Territory, has 584,385 laymen, 519 priests, 572 churches.

The province of Oregon, including Boise, Helena, Nesqually, and Alaska Territory, has 111,600 laymen, 187 priests, and 220 churches.

The province of Philadelphia, including Erie, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and Scranton, has 946,500 laymen, 925 priests, and 686 churches.

The province of St. Louis, including Concordia, Kansas City, Kan., Kansas City, Mo., St. Joseph, and Wichita, has 333,500 laymen, 613 priests, and 626 churches.

The province of St. Paul, including Duluth, Jamestown, St. Cloud, Sioux Falls, and Winona, has 358,000 laymen, 450 priests, and 638 churches.

The province of San Francisco, including Monterey, Los Angeles, Sacramento, and Salt Lake, has 333,000 laymen, 340 priests, and 280 churches.

The province of Santa Fe, including Denver and Arivona, has 218,215 laymen, 147 priests, and 443 churches.

KNIGHT'S OF ST. PATRICK.

Annual Reception and Banquet.

The Knights of St. Patrick will hold their twentieth annual reception and banquet on Monday evening, March 18, at the West Chicago Club, Throop street, near Adams. The different committees in charge of arrangements have completed their work, and if such a thing were possible, the Knights are prepared to entertain their guests better than ever before. Mr. Patrick Morris, chairman of the reception committee, has selected for his assistants gentlemen who are well known in business as well as in social circles. The same may be said of Ald. Thomas Gallagher, who is chief of the floor committee, and it goes without saying that under his leadership all who desire to participate in the dancing will have ample opportunity to enjoy themselves. The Knights, realizing that times are hard and money scarce, have placed the price of tickets the same as heretofore, which is $1 for gentleman and ladies, and for the accomodation of their friends have decided to place tickets on sale at their door. Parties wishing to purchase tickets in this way, however, must come recommended.

THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

At the meeting of the Philo-Celtic Association last Sunday it was decided to adjourn till Sunday, March 24, to enable the members to attend at St. Thomas's church on St. Patrick's Day, to hear Father Carroll preach in Irish, and to participate in the exercises of the day.

The question whether the old Irish or Roman letter should be used in the publication of the new series of Irish lessons soon to appear, was discussed at some length. It was finally referred to a committee for full investigation, with instructions to report at the next meeting.

Poor Indeed!

The prospect of relief from drastic cathartics for persons troubled with constipation is poor indeed. True they act upon the bowels, but this they do with violence, and their operation tends to weaken the intestines, and is prejudicial to the stomach. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an effectual laxative, but it neither gripes nor enfeebles. Furthermore, it promotes digestion and a regular action of the liver and the kidneys. It is an efficient barrier against, and remedy for, malarial complaints and rheumatism, and is of great benefit to the weak, nervous and aged. As a medicinal stimulant it cannot be surpassed. Physicians cordially recommend it, and its professional indorsement is fully borne out by popular experience. Appetite and sleep are both improved by this agreeable invigorant and alterative.

An Invaluable Handbook.

"United States Income Tax Law, Simplified for Business Men," is the full title of an invaluable little handbook bound in neat covers and selling everywhere at 50 cents, being compiled and published by Mr. Ferdinand A. Wyman, a prominent member of the Suffolk county bar, Boston, Mass. In this little volume of fifty pages the author, who enjoys an extensive law practice in the old Bay State, gives a concise account of the Income Tax Law as it is in operation in several foreign countries; the full text of the new United States law which came into operation on Jan. 1, and also a very careful digest of the same. This digest is a remarkably simple yet full interpretation of the new law, shorn of all its intricacies and involved sentences, and by its aid anyone can, almost at a glance, understand just what has got to be done, and can make their returns to government easily and accurately, and save much money in so doing.

Something Interetisng to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Brenner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

WOUND UP IN A RIOT.

WILD MOB IN AN INDIANA LEGISLATIVE CHAMBER.

Revolvers Drawn and Men Knocked Down Right and Left in an Attempt to Prevent a Veto Reaching the Speaker, Who Declares Adjournment Just as It Comes.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 12.—The legislature broke up in a wild riot last night, in which almost every member participated. Revolvers were drawn and many persons were seriously injured. Adams, of Park county, perhaps fatally. For fully twenty minutes the state house was filled with a howling, surging mob. Men who had been friends and sat side by side during the session became deadly enemies and made every effort to injure each other. Myron King, Governor Matthews' private secretary, was locked in the elevator, and a big, burly man guarded the door and refused to allow him to leave.

Governor's Secretary Locked Out.

The police finally drove the man away and the secretary was released. When he arrived at the door of the house at 11:15 p. m. he found it locked. He had an important message from the governor and a great deal depended upon its delivery to the speaker of the house before 12. He pounded on the door, but was denied admission. He cried that the door was locked and requested that it be opened as he had a message from the governor. His voice was heard by a number of Democrats who were in the corridors and they ran to his assistance.

An attempt was made to force open the doors, but the crowd of Republicans who were keeping the governor's secretary out with his message resisted with all the force they could command. The doors were unable to stand the pressure brought to bear upon them and they were forced open. King, who was in front, was forced right into the crowd of Republicans who were bent on keeping him from reaching the speaker's desk. With one accord the men began striking at each other and the secretary was in great danger of being killed.

Fighting to Deliver a Veto.

"Kill him!" "Kill him!" cried a hundred voices. The women who were in the galleries yelled, and one or two fainted. All was confusion, and friends and enemies alike were fighting. The sole aim of the Democrats was to get King through the crowd to the speaker's desk with the governor's veto, and the Republicans were determined to hold him back until 12 o'clock, at which time the house would adjourn sine die. Inch by inch the Democrats gained ground. Many persons were knocked down and trampled under foot.

Revolvers were flourished in the air, but as fast as one was drawn the man holding it was knocked down. The heavy chairs were torn from the floor by the mob, and the desks were broken to pieces. Doors leading to other rooms were shattered by persons in the corridors trying to effect an entrance to the chamber. The police were powerless to check the mob, which seemed bent on destroying everything in the room.

King Reaches the Speaker's Desk.

At 11:57 the excitement was intense. Men were wrenching at every part of the room, and several of them were bleeding from numerous wounds. The Democrats were gradually forcing King toward the speaker's desk, and the Republicans were growing weaker on account of many of their number being injured. A few seconds later King, with his clothing torn from his body and his face bleeding, was pushed by main strength through the crowd and thrown heavily against the speaker's desk.

He still held the governor's veto in his hand, but it never reached the speaker. Just as King was about to place it in his hands Speaker Adams kicked and beat back the crowd and in a voice which could be heard above the horrible din, cried:

"The house has adjourned! The house has adjourned."

This raised a great cry from the crowd and everybody made a rush toward the speaker. The veto was torn from King's hands by a man who dashed out of the crowd with it and made good his escape.

This practically ended the riot. Several small fights occurred, but the police and others finally succeeded in driving the men from the chamber. No less than two dozen persons were hurt. No arrests were made.

The trouble originated over the bill to supplant Custodian Griffin, a Democrat, with a Republican. The governor has three days in which to consider all measures. The bill was delivered to the governor two nights ago. It was his idea to hold it until the last minute, and then the legislature could not pass it over his veto, as adjournment would take place at 12 o'clock.

The governor's secretary started with the bill with ten minutes time. The Republicans attempted by force to prevent his reaching the speaker's desk with the bill in time. Adams, who was injured, is the representative of Parke county. He was kicked in the pit of the stomach and had to be carried from the hall.

The Presidential Duck Hunt.

CAPE HATTERAS, N. C., March 11.—President Cleveland and his party tided over Sunday by taking a cruise to Pimlico sound. The Violet left Cape Hatteras about 6 a. m. She steamed south, passed Hatteras inlet to Ocracoke inlet, and returned to her old anchorage in Cape Channel at 6 p. m. The weather is delightful and the trip was enjoyed by all on board. A big day's sport is expected today.

The Woman Was Snowed Under.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., March 12.—Great interest was taken in the school election here on account of a woman candidate for the school board for the first time in the city's history. All the leading women in town had been working for weeks for the woman candidate, but she was snowed under.

Another Train Hold-Up in California.

STOCKTON, March 9.—The regular overland train called the "European Mail" was held up at 10:20 last night near Cart's switch, four miles from here, by bandits. They got nothing, but took the locomotive and ran several miles before getting off. Officers are in hot pursuit.

Reduced the Sentence.

CHAMPAIGN, Ills., March 9.—The faculty of the University of Illinois has adopted a resolution reducing the sentence of suspension pronounced against nine students for hazing to the present term.

HAYWARD FOUND GUILTY.

He Is Convicted for the Murder of Miss Catherine Ging.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 9.—"In two hours I will be a free man." Thus said that remarkable man, Harry Hayward. Less than three hours later a jury of his peers gave the lie to his words and placed its seal upon the word "guilty." That was all the jury had to say—guilty or not guilty. The penalty is fixed by law. With the same immovable stolidity with which he has watched the trial of his case the prisoner received the verdict of the jury. There was not the shade of a change in color; not the relaxation of a single muscle; no visible collapse or sign of any emotion.

According to the statutes of the state of Minnesota only one fate can await Harry Hayward—a sentence to be hanged by the neck until he is dead, and that sentence to be pronounced by the lips of the judge before whom he was tried. Neither the jury nor the judge could alter the sentence, no matter how strongly inclined they might be toward leniency. For murder in the first degree the law provides only one penalty. Judge and jury alike are but the agents of the state for the execution of that law. At the request of counsel for the defense the pronouncing of the sentence was deferred until next Monday morning, but the verdict of the jury has made the sentence of Harry Hayward as certain as though the judge had already announced it.

Immediately after the close of the case Miss Maggie Wachtler and George A. Grindell, witnesses for the defense, were arrested on charge of perjury made by R. R. O'Dell, counsel for the state. Miss Wachtler was released on her own recognizance.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 12.—"The sentence of this court," said Judge Smith to Harry Hayward, as the latter stood before him, "is that you be taken to the Hennepin county jail and be there confined until after a period of three months a time be fixed by the governor of this state, and you be taken to the place of execution and hanged by the neck until you are dead." Harry listened calmly and sat down without the slightest show of feeling.

Before the judge passed sentence he said he would examine the grounds urged for a new trial. He added that he had no doubt that the verdict was just and righteous.

CRIMINAL INDICTMENT FOR DANA.

The "Nestor" of the American Press Alleged to Have Committed Libel.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—The grand jury for the supreme court of the District of Columbia has returned an indictment for criminal libel against Charles A. Dana, editor, and William M. Laffan, publisher, of the New York Sun. The presentment is a formidable document of many pages, setting forth the malicious motives, as alleged, of Dana and Laffan in criminally libelling Frank B. Noyes, of Washington, proprietor of the Evening Star, one of the board of directors and of the executive committee of the Associated Press.

This movement grows out of the war between the Associated Press and the United Press. Dana is the head of the United Press and Noyes a director in the Associated Press and this is what Dana will have to justify in court, printed in the New York Sun Feb. 23 last, in the editorial columns: "The corporation [meaning the Associated Press] is organized under the Illinois state law and the provisions of the statute respecting the personal liability of directors are not amusing. We commend a careful study of them to the unfortunate newspaper managers who have been roped in. They may see their way to making such a thoroughly dishonest director as F. B. Noyes, of Washington, for instance, refund to them the amount of the extra assessments out of which they have been buncoed."

BLACK EYE FOR JUDGE LYNCH.

Gov. McKinley Lays Down Real Law and Order for People of Ohio.

COLUMBUS, March 11.—In approving the findings (fully exonerating Colonel Colt) of the military court which inquired into the killing of several people at Washington Court House by the military while a mob was trying to lynch a negro rapist who had just been tried, convicted and sentenced for twenty years, Governor McKinley says the crime of the prisoner was a horrible one, but was "no justification for the acts of lawlessness and violence which were permitted by those who in passion sought to add to one crime still another, and whose plain duty as citizens was to preserve, not to break, the peace of the country."

"The unlawful assemblage," says the governor, "neither heeded the warnings of the officers nor of the citizens, which were repeatedly given. Under this grave provocation Colonel Coit and his command behaved with rare prudence and forbearance. The law was upheld as it should have been. Lynching cannot be tolerated in Ohio. The law of the state must be supreme over all and the agents of the law, acting within the law, must be sustained."

COSTLY EXPLOSION OF CHEMICALS.

It Blows to Debris a Toledo School Building Worth $150,000.

TOLEDO, March 11.—The Toledo high school building, a four story brick structure occupying the square bounded by Madison, Adams, Michigan and Tenth streets, and one of the best appointed educational institutions in this part of the country, was almost completely destroyed by fire between 1 and 2 o'clock this morning. It was a little before 1 o'clock when a loud explosion that blew out part of the east wing of the building startled the few pedestrains who happened to be on the street.

A moment later fire burst forth from the heart of the structure and spread so rapidly that before an alarm could be given the main portion of the building was doomed. The entire fire department was called out and managed to save the Scott manual training department, which is situated at the north end of the building. The explosion was probably caused by chemicals in the laboratory. The loss is estimated at $150,000, with what insurance is not known.

Gen. Harrison Seriously Ill.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 9.—Mr. Harrison's physician at 2:30 this morning said he considered him seriously ill, but not dangerously so. It is understood that his daughter, Mrs. McKee, will come on from New York, where she recently went. General Harrison has the grip.

IOWA BANK ROBBED.

TWO MEN EXECUTE A DARING AND BLOODY DEED.

Mercilessly Shoot the Cashier and a Citizen and Drive Away with Their Swag—Hot Pursuit Ends in the Death of One and the Capture of the Other, a Boy of 19.

ADEL, Ia., March 7.—A desperate and partly successful effort was made to rob the Adel State bank. A few minutes before 9 o'clock a. m. two strangers drove into town and tied their team near the public square. They got out, and without attracting any particular attention stepped into the bank. The cashier, S. M. Leach, had just taken from the vault the currency for the day's business. C. D. Bailey, a leading merchant, was writing at a desk in the lobby. They were the only occupants of the bank. One of the strangers stepped up to the cashier's window and said he wanted to deposit some money.

Almost the same instant the second robber, who was behind, leveled a shotgun at Leach and fired, the charge taking effect in his shoulder. He then ordered the cashier to hand over the money. The latter handed over a small sack of silver and then, though badly wounded, seized a drawer containing about $3,000 in gold and currency and staggering to the vault he pitched the money in and shut and locked the door. Weak from loss of blood he then fell to the floor. One of the robbers now sprang over the counter and began shoveling all the money in sight into a sack, and the one with the gun turned to Mr. Bailey, who was still standing at the desk, and fired a shot at him, wounding him in the neck.

Shot at His Prostrate Victim.

He fell to the floor and the robber shot at his prostrate form, but missed him. By this time a crowd had gathered outside and the two robbers, one carrying the money and the other wielding the gun, made a rush for their buggy. Fully fifty shots were fired at them, but none apparently took effect. They coolly got into their buggy, and still keeping the crowd at bay drove rapidly away. Several men sprang upon horses and followed, and a running fight of several miles ensued. About four miles south of town the buggy driven by the robbers struck a tree and broke a wheel.

The robbers, still closely pursued, abandoned their rig, and one hid behind a bank, where he was soon captured, and the other, the one with the gun, ran into a barn near by. The barn was surrounded, but the bandit held the crowd at bay. He was called upon to surrender, but resolutely refused, and said he would never be taken alive. After a parley the crowd partially untied the captured robber and compelled him to set fire to the barn. The advancing flames finally forced the robber to come out, but he still refused to surrender, and the crowd of citizens fired a volley at him. He fell dead, pierced by three bullets.

Mob Spirit Abroad.

It was with the utmost difficulty that the angry crowd was prevented from wreaking vengeance on the robber that was still alive, but Sheriff Payne hustled him into a buggy and drove rapidly back to town. A crowd of several hundred had gathered at the jail when the sheriff reached there with his prisoner. There were loud cries of "Shoot him." "Hang him," but the officer manged to elude the mob and landed his trembling prisoner safely behind the bars.

The captured man, or rather boy, for he is only 19 years old, has made a complete confession. He says his names is Charles W. Crawford and his home near Patterson, in Madison county. The dead robber is O. P. Wilkins, and was released only a few weeks ago from the Minnesota penitentiary at Stillwater, where he served three years for robbery. Crawford says their only weapon was a repeating Winchester shotgun carried by Wilkins and the testimony of witnesses bears out this statement.

Coerced into the Crime.

He claims to have been coerced into the crime. Their team was stolen from the prisoner's uncle, W. W. Crawford, of Madison county. They secured only about $300 from the bank, and the money was all found when their buggy broke down. It is not believed that either Bailey or Leach is fatally hurt. Several citizens were hurt by scattering shot fired by the robbers on the way to their buggy.

Postmaster R. S. Barr stepped out of the postoffice just as the retreating robber passed. The latter ordered him inside, but before he could comply fired at him, one shot striking his forearm and another piercing his hat and grazing his forehead. J. M. Byers, J. M. Simcoke and a boy named Cecil Decker were also slightly injured. The daring robbery has caused intense excitement. The town is full of armed men.

FATAL WRECK ON THE OHIO.

Steamer Runs Against a Bridge Pier and Six Lives Are Lost.

CINCINNATI, March 9.—The steamer Longfellow—at one time the U. P. Schenck—ran against a pier of the Chesapeake and Ohio bridge as she was starting on her trip to New Orleans, and was totally wrecked. The following lost their lives: David Aldrich, Rome, N. Y., missing and believed lost; First Clerk J. L. Carter, Newport, Ky.; Augustus Chauvet, barkeeper, New Orleans; James Miller, colored, porter, Cincinnati; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Aull, Dayton, O.

Unfortunately the complete list of the lost may never be known. All the records of the steamer were lost with it and no passenger list is ever left ashore. Late in the afternoon in a portion of the wreck, which had been landed some distance below the city, the body of a young woman was found. She was wearing a satin night dress and a black skirt was about her feet, as if she had been in the act of dressing.

MORE DIABOLISM BY BURGLARS.

Torture a Farmer with a Red Hot Shovel and Get but $2.17.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., March 8.—At a late hour at night five men disguised as whitecaps entered the house of Farmer George I. Wagner, in Extra township. They heated a fire shovel red hot and applied it to Wagner's feet, at the same time demanding all the money he had in the house.

The farmer told them it would be found in a bureau drawer. The thieves broke open the drawer and secured $2.17. A hired man named Johnson was knocked senseless by a blow from the burglars. Mrs. Wagner and her little daughter were prostrated by fright. The whitecaps left no clue behind them.

JUDGMENT AGAINST THE RAILWAY.

Chicago Ticket Brokers Win a Suit Against the Alton Road.

CHICAGO, March 11.—Judge Adams has decided the case of Mulford & Mackenzie, ticket brokers, against the Chicago and Alton railroad, finding for the plaintiffs and fixing their damages at $10,854. Mulford and Mackenzie were a firm of brokers who in 1880 had an office in this city and in St. Louis. In that year they bought of the Alton road $50,000 worth of tickets at 50 cents on the dollar, the tickets being good over the Alton road between Kansas City and Bloomington, thence east over the Lake Erie and Western. Shortly after the purchase of the tickets a passenger rate war set in and the tickets were unsalable until 1882.

In June of that year, after the brokers had disposed of about half the tickets, the Lake Erie and Western, which had gone into the hands of a receiver, repudiated the agreement between itself and the Alton by which tickets had been made good over its lines east from Bloomington, and the tickets, or what was left of them in the hands of the brokers, became worthless. The defense of the Alton was that in the sale of tickets it acted merely as an agent.

RIOT AT THE CRESCENT CITY.

White Screwmen Attack the Colored Workers with Firearms.

NEW ORLEANS, March 12.—The white screwmen of the city have added a serious case of rioting to the already long list of law violations laid to them. A large number of white screwmen had quit work, and were still on the levee when a crowd of colored screwmen came along. "When the two crowds met," says Officer Spain, who was an eye-witness, "I heard several shots and noticed a panic among the blacks, and being aware of the troubles between the whites and blacks I watched their movements closely. About fifty shots were fired.

"The negroes ran and a big gang of blue and red shirted white men went after them, firing at them as they ran. The crowd of whites quickly vanished, and in a short time nothing could be seen of them. Two negroes had been shot. One gave his name as Philip F. Fisher, aged 25 years. He was shot through the right side of the back and was very dangerously wounded. The other wounded negro was John Parker. He was also very seriously shot."

Heavy Failure at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, March 12.—John B. Manning, the malster, made an assignment to John A. Kennedy of the Niagara bank. The assignment is ascribed to the failure of the Standard Brewing company of Baltimore, which company owed John B. Manning and Manning & Sons upwards of $100,000. Mr. Manning has been mayor of Buffalo and possesses large property interests in this city and vicinity, upon which during the recent period of depression he has been unable to realize cash.

Luna Gave a Good Entertainment.

CHICAGO, March 11.—The eclipse of the moon last night was favored by the weather, and a nearly clear sky made the phenomenom plainly visible from start to finish. The night was decidedly cold, but many viewed it from out of doors, while it could be seen from first to last contact almost from windows having an eastern outlook.

Harsh Is Out for Governor.

CRESSON, Ia., March 11.—State Senator J. B. Harsh, of this city, has formally announced himself as a candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, March 11.

Money on call nominally 2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 3½@5 per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at 487¾@488¼ for demand and 486¾@488 for sixty days; posted rates 488½@490; commercial bills 486¾.

Silver certificates, 60¾ bid; no sales; bar silver, 60¾. Mexican dollars, 48¾.

United States government bonds 5's reg. 115½; 5's coupons 115½; 4's reg. 110¾; 4's coupons 112; 2's reg. 95; Pacific 6's of '95 100.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, March 11.

Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat — March, opened 53¾c, closed 53¾c; May, opened 54¾c, closed 54½c; July, opened 55¼c, closed 55½c. Corn—March, nominal, closed 44¾c; May, opened 45¾c, closed 46½c; July, opened 45½c, closed 45¾c. Oats—March, nominal, closed 23½c; May, opened 23½c, closed 23¼c; June, opened 23¼c, closed 23⅛c. Pork—May, opened $11.10, closed $11.47½. Lard—May, opened $6.65, closed $6.80.

Produce: Butter — Extra creamery, 18c per lb; fresh dairy, 16c; packing stock, 6@7c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 12½@13c per doz loss off. Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 10@10½c per lb; turkeys, 9½@11½c; ducks, 9@13c; geese, 7@10c. Potatoes—Burbanks, good to choice, 65@70c per bu; Hebrons, 62@65c; Early Rose, 60@65c. Sweet potatoes—Illinois, $1.75@2.00 per bbl. Cranberries — Jerseys, 3.75@4.00 per bu. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, new stock, 13½@14c; broken comb, 10@12c; dark comb, poor packages, 8c; strained California, 5@6c. Apples—Fair to choice, $2.50@4.00 per bbl.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, March 11.

Live Stock — Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day 37,000; sales ranged at $3.20@4.20 pigs, $4.10@4.35 light, $4.10@4.20 rough packing, $4.10@4.45 mixed, and $4.25@4.55 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle — Estimated receipts for the day 10,000; quotations ranged at $5.30@5.60 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.60@5.25 good to choice do, $4.30@4.90 fair to good, $3.80@4.40 common to medium do, $3.65@4.05 butchers' steers, $2.65@3.60 stockers, $3.40@4.15 feeders, $1.50@3.35 cows, $3.00@4.25 heifers, $2.90@4.75 bulls, $3.00@4.60 Texas steers, and $2.50@5.50 veal calves.

Sheep — Estimated receipts for the day 10,000; sales ranged at $2.75@4.50 westerns, $3.50@3.75 Texans, $2.00@4.70 natives, and $3.25@5.40 lambs.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

EAST BUFFALO, March 11.

Cattle—Receipts, 2,000 head; 10@15c higher for fat stock of all kinds; steers, $4.50@4.90; mixed butchers, $2.75@4.00; stockers and feeders, $3.00@3.65. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000 head; market active; mediums and heavy, $4.50@4.60; pigs, $4.35@4.40. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 13,00 head, market slow and lower; sheep, $3.00@3 85; extra wether, $4.25@5.00; lambs, $4.25@5.00.

Milwaukee Grain.

MILWAUKEE, March 11.

Wheat—No. 2 spring, 55¼c; No. 1 northern, 54½c; May, 56¼c. Corn—No. 3, 44½. Oats—No. 2 white, 25c; No. 3 white, 24½c. Barley—No. 2, 53½c; samples, 53@61c. Rye—No. 1, 53½c.

St. Louis Grain.

ST. LOUIS, March 11.

Wheat—Cash, 53½c; March, 53c nominal; May, 53¼c bid; July, 53½c nominal; August nominal. Corn—Cash, 42½c; March, 42¼c; May, 42¾@42¾c nominal, bid; July, 43¼c asked. Oats—Cash, 30¼c; March 30¼c nominal; May, 30¼c bid; June, 30c asked.

STATE LAWMAKERS.

SYNOPSIS OF PROCEEDINGS IN THE LEGISLATURE.

What the Senators and Representatives Are Doing for the Benefit of Their Constituents—Bills and Resolutions Introduced—Other News of General Interest.

SPRINGFIELD, March 7.—The senate received a message from the governor which argued that the school lands at Chicago were rented too low, and recommended remedial legislation. The vote defeating the elevated railways bill was reconsidered. The street railway regulating bill was made special order for today, the Evans police bill went to third reading and the elevated railway bill was taken up again and passed. A motion to suspend the rules and adopt the Chicago council investigation resolution was lost. The bill to make sureties equally liable with the principals went to third reading. The house put in the day debating a motion to have the city civil service reform bill sent back to second reading for amendment, which was lost and the proposition to call a constitutional convention, which was postponed.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., March 8.—The senate appropriation committee reported adversely the house amendments to the military bill reducing the sum appropriated, and the report was adopted. The bill to regulate street railways was amended so as to give property owners the dictation of the style of locomotion in their streets and sent to third reading. The bill abolishing days of grace was ordered engrossed. The resolution for an investigation into alleged Chicago corruption was sent to the judiciary committee. Hunter, Kanan, Monroe, Paisley and Mell were appointed to investigate convict employment. The house killed the anti-pass bill. An attempt to obtain a roll call was ignored. The city civil service reform bill was passed.

SPRINGFIELD, March 9.—The senate made the bill fixing salaries of members of the legislature at $1,000 a session special order for next Wednesday. Bills to prevent students voting except at their actual homes, and establishing normal schools in the northern and eastern parts of the state were sent to third reading. The bill permitting pools to be sold on races for six months in the year and not more than ninety days on the same track caused a hot fight that ended in ordering the bill to third reading without amendment. A resolution was adopted requiring that the national flag be hoisted on the dome of the capitol every day. In the house it was shown that this resolution will cost the state $3,000 a year for flags, but it was adopted there also. A resolution was adopted granting to the Illinois Uniform Rank K. of P. the use of Camp Lincoln, tents, etc., for its annual encampment.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., March 12.—Very few members were present when the legislature convened last evening. In the house Needles presented a petition asking the passage of his bill to prevent the coloring of substitutes for butter. Jones, of Cook, presented a petition from the Chicago real estate board favoring investigation of the charges against the city and county governments. In the senate Hunter introduced a bill to authorize county boards to erect and maintain at county seats soldiers' and sailors' monuments and memorials.

Illinois State Dairymen.

ROCHELLE, March 8.—The Illinois Dairymen's convention before adjourning sine die adopted resolutions against the fraudulent sale of imitation butter and cheese, and denouncing the manufacture thereof by creameries and cheese factories in this state; indorsed the National Dairy congress and pledged support thereto and the efforts to give the University of Illinois a fully equipped dairy school, requesting the legislature to appropriate therefor. Speeches were made on the closing day by ex-Governor Hoard; Professor McIntosh, of Champaign, and Dr. Trumbower, state veterinarian. Hon. John Stuart was elected president.

Gov. Altgeld Orders an Inquiry.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., March 12.—Governor Altgeld, after hearing of the trouble in the Home for Juvenile Offenders at Chicago, wired Attorney William Prentiss, of that city, one of the board of managers of the home, to institute at once a rigid investigation of the trouble, and if any one connected with the management has been guilty of brutality or cruelty, such person must be discharged at once.

Stole Bacon for His Family.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., March 11.—Governor Altgeld has pardoned James B. Miller, of Logan county, out of the penitentiary. He was sentenced to a term of five years, and has served something over a year. It appears that the man had a wife and children, was out of employment and out of food, and stole some bacon, valued at about $15, that his family might have something to eat.

Notes of the State.

Bernhard Meuser, a business man of Beardstown, Ills., disappeared Feb. 27, and it is feared that he has met with foul play.

Miners and operators in the Belleville (Ills.) district are trying to agree on a scale for digging that shall be binding for six months or longer.

Dairymen's Association of Illinois met at Rochelle. John S. Elburn delivered the annual address.

At Princeton, Ills., Mrs. Andrews Erickson, aged 45 years, was found dead in a cistern. No evidence was left behind to show whether the affair was suicide or an accident.

Four carloads of seed wheat were forwarded the Nebraska drought sufferers by the following Illinois towns: La Moille, Van Orun, Arlington, Mendota, and Malden. Four more carloads will be sent by these towns.

An unusually warm campaign is in progress in Springfield, Ills. There are six avowed candidates for mayor.

Three carloads of seed wheat, corn and oats will be sent from Virginia, Ills., to the Nebraska sufferers.

Double Tragedy in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, March 12.—Michael McCarthy, a laborer, shot his wife in their apartments, 1714 West Sixth street, went to the house of his brother-in-law and told of the crime and then shot himself in the breast and lay down to die on the river bank. She will die, but the murderer is expected to recover.

School Closed by Smallpox.

COLUMBUS, O., March 12.—The Fifth Avenue public school has been closed for two weeks on account of a case of smallpox there.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

Wednesday, Mar. 6.

Accumulated interest and increase of values in the Lick estate have provided money for every bequest and left a surplus of over $1,000,000.

Two Chicago sisters, Anna and Maria Bohan, who had made a comfortable home for themselves in a west side flat, left a gas stove burner open when they went to bed at night, and were dead in the morning. Accident.

Colonel William S. Green, of Detroit, has been appointed adjutant general of Michigan, vice Charles L. Eaton, deceased.

Mrs. Rose Kennelty, 50 years old, perished by fire in the six-story double flat building at 370 Columbus avenue, and Thomas Dougherty, 22 years old, was burned to death in his boarding house, 208 Avenue A, both at New York.

Miss Alva E. Vanderbilt has been granted an absolute divorce from William K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Vanderbilt taking all the children. Vanderbilt let it go practically by default.

Students of the University of California have revived the chapter of the Theta Nu Epsilon hazing fraternity.

Thursday, Mar. 7.

Seven miners were killed while descending the shaft of the Mail-Beach lead mine near Shrewsbury, Shropshire, England.

The Locust Valley coal mine at Milan, Mo., took fire and before any assistance could be secured the flames had devoured all the buildings, engine house, and shafts, entailing a loss of $75,000, with but little insurance.

Obituary: At Columbus, Ind., Grimes Austin, "the wild man from Madagascar," 60; at Wheeling, W. Va., "Aunt" Eunice Conrad, 120; at Pittsfield, Ills., Austin Barber.

The French have seized the Island of Nossivy, in St. Augustine bay, on the southwest coast of the island of Madagascar.

In 1870 the British government paid £11,000,000 for the telegraph lines in Great Britain. That year about 170,000 telegrams were handled weekly. In 1893 over 1,000,000 weekly were handled and the press service had risen from 22,000,000 words in 1889 to 600,000,000 words.

Friday, Mar. 8.

George L. Shoup has at last been re-elected United States senator from Idaho, and the only senatorial deadlock now on is in Delaware. Lieutenant Governor Milnes has been nominated for congress by the Republicans of the Third Michigan district.

Anthony Korte, Christian Goebel and Lieutenant C. L. Chase, of the Detroit fire department, were fatally hurt by the collision of a ladder truck and a freight train.

United States men-of-war have been ordered to land men at Colon and Panama should the revolutionists interfere with traffic on the Panama railroad.

Yaqui Indians have raided ranches in Sonora, Mex., and killed seven persons.

A Paris cablegram says Edgar Saltus, of New York, is engaged to a wealthy countess.

Stephen B. Elkins and his family are at the City of Mexico.

Another revolution is reported in northern Hayti.

The Rev. Wilby Morgan Cross, of Baltimore, has been charged with conduct unbecoming a minister because he courted two ladies at the same time.

Saturday, Mar. 9.

Willis B. Cauble, of Sidell, Ills., has been convicted of forgery and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.

Howard Gould is said to be engaged to Miss Nellie Louise Wellington, daughter of the Brooklyn inventor.

New York is to have a cat show in May.

Admiral Da Gama is reported to have re-entered Brazil at the head of 3,000 revolutionists.

The president of the Cincinnati Zoological Gardens has sent a buffalo bull and cow to Prince Bismarck as a birthday gift.

Judge S. J. Allen, who disappeared from Turtle Lake, Wis., was found in the woods in a demented condition.

Mrs. C. H. Suber and her baby, of Pickens, Miss., were instantly killed in a wreck on the southern railway at Scotland, Ga. Open switch. Half a dozen persons were slightly hurt.

The Glasscock divorce case has been dismissed at Washington. This was the case in which Senator Stewart was named as co-respondent. He denounced the whole thing as a blackmailing scheme.

Monday, Mar. 11.

At the Chicago city Democratic convention Frank Wenter, president of the Chicago drainage channel board, was nominated for mayor, John S. Cook for treasurer, William J. Mangler for clerk and George A. Trude for city attorney.

A. V. H. Carpenter, retired general passenger and ticket agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad, died at Milwaukee.

The California senate has refused to pass a woman suffrage bill which had been passed by the house.

The reason given at Washington for the recall of Consul General Williams at Havana is that he has talked too much. It is said that Secretary Gresham is also displeased with Williams for criticising publicly the acts of Spanish officials.

The plan of reorganization of the whisky trust is to issue $35,000,000 in bonds and stock, to be subscribed by the present stockholders, and with the proceeds give the company a fresh start.

Ambassador Eustis, who represents the United States at Paris, has protested against French prohibition of our cattle.

Distress in the Stomach

"I had trouble with my stomach for a long time and could not get anything that would do me any good. Last February I had

Inflammation

of the stomach, and was so bad for a week, that even light food would cause

Great Distress

and vomiting. The doctor's medicine did me no good and so I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken two bottles I could eat anything without having the least bit of distress. I have only taken five bottles and my general health is much better." ED. CHAMPLIN, Groton City, New York.

Mrs. E. Champlin

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills should be in every household.

FROM THE RANKS.

BY CAPT. CHARLES KING.

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CHAPTER VIII.

In the big red omnibus that was slowly toiling over the dusty road several passengers were making their way from the railway station to the hotel at Lake Sablon. Two of them were women of mature years, whose dress and bearing betokened lives of ease and comfort. Another was a lovely brunette of less than 20, the daughter evidently of one of these ladies, and an object of loving pride to both. These three seemed at home in their surroundings and were absorbed in the packet of letters and papers they had just received at the station. It was evident that they were not new arrivals, as were the other passengers, who studied them with the half envious feelings with which newcomers at a summer resort are apt to regard those who seem to have been long established there, and who gathered from the scraps of conversation that they had merely been over to say goodby to friends leaving on the very train which brought in the rest of what we good Americans term "the busload." There were women among the newly arrived who inspected the dark girl with that calm, unflinching, impertinent scrutiny and half audibly whispered comment which, had they been of the opposite sex, would have warranted their being kicked out of the conveyance, but which was ignored by the fair object and her friends as completely as were the commentators themselves. There were one or two men in the omnibus who might readily have been forgiven an admiring glance or two at so bright a vision of girlish beauty as was Miss Renwick this August afternoon, and they had looked, but the one who most attracted the notice of Mrs. Maynard and Aunt Grace—a tall, stalwart, distinguished looking party in gray traveling dress—had taken his seat close to the door and was deep in the morning's paper before they were fairly away from the station.

Laying down the letter she had just finished reading, Mrs. Maynard glanced at her daughter, who was still engaged in one of her own, and evidently with deep interest.

"From Fort Sibley, Alice?"

"Yes, mamma, all three—Miss Craven, Mrs. Hoyt and — Mr. Jerrold. Would you like to see it?" And, with rising color, she held forth the one in her hand.

"Not now," was the answer, with a smile that told of confidence and gratification both. "It is about the german, I suppose?"

"Yes. He thinks it outrageous that we should not be there—says it is to be the prettiest ever given at the fort, and that Mrs. Hoyt and Mrs. Craven, who are the managers for the ladies, had asked him to lead. He wants to know if we cannot possibly come."

"Are you not very eager to go, Alice? I should be," said Aunt Grace, with sympathetic interest.

"Yes, I am," answered Miss Renwick reflectively. "It had been arranged that it should come off next week, when, as was supposed, we would be home after this visit. It cannot be postponed, of course, because it is given in honor of all the officers who are gathered there for the rifle competition, and that will be all over and done with today, and they cannot stay beyond Tuesday next. We must give it up, auntie," and she looked up smilingly, "and you have made it so lovely for me here that I can do it without a sigh. Think of that—an army german—and Fanny Craven says the favors are to be simply lovely. Yes, I did want to go, but papa said he felt unequal to it the moment he got back from Chicago, day before yesterday, and he certainly does not look at all well. So that ended it, and I wrote at once to Mrs. Hoyt. This is her answer now."

"What does she say?"

"Oh, it is very kind of her. She wants me to come and be her guest if the colonel is too ill to come and mamma will not leave him. She says Mr. Hoyt will come down and escort me. But I would not like to go without mamma," and the big dark eyes looked up wistfully, "and I know she does not care to urge papa when he seems so indisposed to going."

Mrs. Maynard's eyes were anxious and troubled now. She turned to her sister-in-law:

"Do you think he seems any better, Grace? I do not."

"It is hard to say. He was so nervously anxious to get away to see the general the very day you arrived here that there was not a moment in which I could ask him about himself, and since his return he has avoided all mention of it beyond saying it is nothing but indigestion and he would be all right in a few days. I never knew him to suffer in that way in my life. Is there any regimental matter that can be troubling him?" she asked in a lower tone.

"Nothing of any consequence whatever. Of course the officers feel chagrined over their defeat in the rifle match. They had expected to stand very high, but Mr. Jerrold's shooting was unexpectedly below the average, and it threw their team behind. But the colonel didn't make the faintest allusion to it. That hasn't worried him anywhere near as much as it has the others, I should judge."

"I do not think it was all Mr. Jerrold's fault, mamma," said Miss Renwick, with gentle reproach and a very becoming blush. "I'm going to stand up for him, because I think they all blame him for other men's poor work. He was not the only one on our team whose shooting was below former scores."

"They claim that none fell so far below their expectations as he, Alice. You know I am no judge of such matters, but Mr. Hoyt and Captain Gray both write the colonel that Mr. Jerrold had been taking no care of himself whatever and was entirely out of form."

"In any event, I'm glad the cavalry did no better," was Miss Renwick's loyal response. "You remember the evening we rode out to the range, and Captain Gray said that there was the man who would win the first prize from Mr. Jerrold—that tall cavalry sergeant who fainted away—Sergeant McLeod. Don't you remember, mother? Well, he did not even get a place, and Mr. Jerrold beat him easily."

Something in her mother's eyes warned her to be guarded, and in that indefinable but unerring system of feminine telegraphy called her attention to the man sitting by the door. Looking quickly to her right, Miss Renwick saw that he was intently regarding her. At the mention of Fort Sibley the stranger had lowered his paper, revealing a bronzed face clean shaven except for the thick blond mustache and a pair of clear, steady, searching blue eyes under heavy brows and lashes, and these eyes were very deliberately yet respectfully fixed upon her own, nor were they withdrawn in proper confusion when detected. It was Miss Renwick whose eyes gave up the contest and returned in some sense of defeat to her mother's face.

"What letters have you for the colonel?" asked Mrs. Maynard, coming au secours.

"Three—two of them from his devoted henchman, Captain Chester, who writes by every mail, I should imagine, and these he will go off into some secluded nook with and come back looking blue and worried. Then here's another, forwarded from Sibley too. I do not know this hand. Perhaps it is from Captain Armitage, who, they say, is to come back next month. Poor Mr. Jerrold!"

"Why poor Mr. Jerrold?" asked Aunt Grace, with laughing interest, as she noted the expression on her niece's pretty face.

"Because he can't bear Captain Armitage, and"——

"Now, Alice," said her mother reprovingly, "you must not take his view

"Now, Alice," said her mother, "you must not take his view of the captain."

of the captain at all. Remember what the colonel said of him"——

"Mother," protested Alice, laughing, "I have no doubt Captain Armitage is the paragon of a soldier, but he is unquestionably a most unpleasant and ungentlemanly person in his conduct to the young officers. Mr. Hall has told me the same thing. I declare, I don't see how they can speak to him at all, he has been so harsh and discourteous and unjust." The color was rising in earnest now, but a warning glance in her mother's eye seemed to check further words. There was an instant's silence. Then Aunt Grace remarked:

"Alice, your next door neighbor has vanished. It think your vehemence has frightened him."

Surely enough, the big, blue eyed man in tweeds had disappeared. During this brief controversy he had quickly and noiselessly let himself out of the open door, swung lightly to the ground and was out of sight among the trees.

"Why, what a strange proceeding!" said Aunt Grace again. "We are fully a mile and a half from the hotel, and he means to walk it in this glaring sun."

Evidently he did. The driver reined up at the moment in response to a suggestion from some one in a forward seat, and there suddenly appeared by the wayside, striding out from the shelter of the sumacs, the athletic figure of the stranger.

"Go ahead!" he called in a deep chest voice that had an unmistakable ring to it—the tone that one so readily recognizes in men accustomed to prompt action and command. "I'm going across lots." And swinging his heavy stick, with quick, elastic steps and erect carriage, the man in gray plunged into a wood path and was gone.

"Alice," said Aunt Grace again, "that man is an officer, I'm sure, and you have driven him into exile and lonely wandering. I've seen so much of them when visiting my brother in the old days before my marriage that even in civilian dress it is easy to tell some of them. Just look at that back and those shoulders! He has been a soldier all his life. Horrors! Suppose it should be Captain Armitage himself!"

Miss Renwick looked genuinely distressed as well as vexed. Certainly no officer but Captain Armitage would have had reason to leave the stage. Certainly officers and their families occasionally visited Sablon in the summer time, but Captain Armitage could hardly be here. There was comforting assurance in the very note she held in her hand.

"It cannot be," she said, "because Mr. Jerrold writes that they have just heard from him at Sibley. He is still at the seashore and will not return for a month. Mr. Jerrold says he implored Captain Chester to let him have three days' leave to come down here and have a sail and a picnic with us and was told that it would be out of the question."

"Did he tell you any other news?" asked Mrs. Maynard, looking up from her letter again, "anything about the german?"

"He says he thinks it a shame we are to be away and—well, read it yourself." And she placed it in her mother's hands, the dark eyes seriously, anxiously studying her face as she read. Presently Mrs. Maynard laid it down and looked into her own; then, pointing to a certain passage with her finger, handed it to her daughter.

"Men were deceivers ever," she said, laughing, yet oracularly significant.

And Alice Renwick could not quite control the start with which she read:

"Mr. Jerrold is to lead with his old love, Nina Beaubien. They make a capital pair, and she of course will be radiant—with Alice out of the way."

"That is something Mr. Jerrold failed to mention, is it not?"

Miss Renwick's cheeks were flushed, and the dark eyes were filled with sudden pain as she answered:

"I did not know she was there. She was to have gone to the lakes the same day we left."

"She did go, Alice," said her mother, "but it was only for a brief visit, it seems."

The colonel was not at their cottage when the omnibus reached the lake. Over at the hotel were the usual number of loungers gathered to see the new arrivals, and Alice presently caught sight of the colonel coming through the park. If anything, he looked more listless and dispirited than he had before they left. She ran down the steps to meet him, smiling brightly up into his worn and haggard face.

"Are you feeling a little brighter, papa? Here are letters for you." He took them wearily, barely glancing at the superscriptions.

"I had hoped for something more," he said and passed on into the little frame house which was his sister's summer home. "Is your mother here?" he asked, looking back as he entered the door.

"In the north room, with Aunt Grace, papa," she answered, and then once more and with graver face she began to read Mr. Jerrold's letter. It was a careful study she was making of it this time, and not altogether a pleasant one. Aunt Grace came out and made some laughing remark at seeing her still so occupied. She looked up, pluckily smiling despite a sense of wounded pride, and answered:

"I am only convincing myself that it was purely on general principles that Mr. Jerrold seemed so anxious I should be there. He never wanted me to lead with him at all." All the same it stung, and Aunt Grace saw and knew it and longed to take her to her heart and comfort her, but it was better so. She was finding him out unaided.

She was still studying over portions of that ingenious letter when the rustle of her aunt's gown indicated that she was rising. She saw her move toward the steps, heard a quick, firm tread upon the narrow planking and glanced up in surprise. There, uncovering his close cropped head, stood the tall stranger, looking placidly up as he addressed Aunt Grace:

"Pardon me, can I see Colonel Maynard?"

"He is at home. Pray come up and take a chair. I will let him know. I—I felt sure you must be some friend of his when I saw you in the stage," said the good lady, with manifest and apologetic uneasiness.

"Yes," responded the stranger as he quickly ascended the steps and bowed before her, smiling quietly the while. "Let me introduce myself. I am Captain Armitage of the colonel's regiment."

"There! I knew it!" was Aunt Grace's response as, with both hands uplifted in tragic despair, she gave one horror stricken glance at Alice and rushed into the house.

There was a moment's silence. Then, with burning cheeks, but with grave eyes that looked frankly into his, Alice Renwick arose, came straight up to him and held out her hand.

"Captain Armitage, I beg your pardon."

He took the extended hand and gazed earnestly into her face, while a kind—almost merry—smile lighted up his own.

"Have the boys given me such an uncanny reputation as all that?" he asked, and then, as though tickled with the comicality of the situation, he began to laugh. "What ogres some of us old soldiers do become in the course of years! Do you know, young lady, I might never have suspected what a brute I was if it had not been for you? What a blessed thing it was the colonel did not tell you I was coming! You would never have given me this true insight into my character."

But she saw nothing to laugh at and would not laugh. Her lovely face was still burning with blushes and dismay and full of trouble.

"I do not look upon it lightly at all," she said. "It was unpardonable in me to—to"——

"To take so effective and convincing a method of telling a man of his grievous sins! Not a bit of it. I like a girl who has the courage to stand up for her friends. I shall congratulate Jerrold and Hall both when I get back, lucky fellows that they are!" And evidently Captain Armitage was deriving altogether too much jolly entertainment from her awkwardness. She rallied and strove to put an end to it.

"Indeed, Captain Armitage, I do think the young officers sorely need friends and advocates at times. I never would have knowingly spoken to you of your personal responsibilities in the woes of Mr Jerrold and Mr. Hall, but since I have done so unwittingly I may as well define my position, especially as you are so good natured with it all." And here, it must be admitted, Miss Renwick's beautiful eyes were shyly lifted to his in a most telling way. Once there, they looked squarely into the clear blue depths of his and never flinched. "It seemed to me several times at Sibley that the young officers deserved more consideration and courtesy than their captains accorded them. It was not you alone that I heard of."

"I am profoundly gratified to learn that somebody else is a brute," he answered, trying to look grave, but with that irrepressible merriment twitching at the corners of his mouth and giving sudden gleams of his firm white teeth through the thick mustache. "You are come to us just in time, Miss Renwick, and if you will let me come and tell you all my sorrows the next time the colonel pitches into me for something wrong in B company I'll give you full permission to overhaul me for everything or anything I say and do to the youngsters. Is it a bargain?" And he held out his big, firm hand.

"I think you are—very different from what I heard," was all her answer as she looked up in his eyes, twinkling as they were with fun. "Oh, we are to shake hands on it as a bargain? Is that it? Very well, then."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Perfumery Nuisance.

"Why doesn't some minister preach a sermon on that subject or some editor write an editorial about it?" asked a sandy whiskered man. He was on trolley car No. 287, going north at the rate of eight miles an hour.

"What subject?" asked a curious passenger, while four men, six women, two babies and a poodle dog opened their ears in order to catch every word of the answer.

"What subject? Why, the odor in this car! There's a stench of bergamot, attar of roses, Maria Stuart and a dozen other brands of perfumery aboard of this car, strong enough to drive a windmill. The excessive use of perfumery is a lesson necessary to teach to all wom"——

"If I was half as strong as the odor you complain of," interrupted an indignant woman, "I'd kick you off the car."

"You're an old crank," said another. The complainant slipped off the car at Virginia street and appeared to be well pleased.—Buffalo Courier.

Pretty Woman's Ways.

They were two women, and they were on the last lap of a shopping tour on the afternoon of bargain day. As they passed out from one of the big dry goods establishments the pretty woman remarked to her companion: "When I am on one of my shopping expeditions, I feel just as I imagine a man does who takes a couple of drinks and goes off on a spree. The attractions of the shops are too much for me. After the first few purchases I become intoxicated through my vanity and love of pretty things, and I begin to run up bills. Here I have been running up bills all the afternoon, and I guess I might as well wind up and go to the hairdresser and have my hair fixed up." They passed on, and the listener could readily imagine that the pretty woman's experiences would be quite as painful as those of the man who had gone on a spree, when her husband, provided she had one, and she was pretty enough to have one, began to receive the bills.—Buffalo Express.

The Seventh Son.

According to French tradition and belief, if a man is the seventh son of his father, without any of the feminine gender intervening, he is a marcou. He has on some part of his body the mark of a flower-de-luce, and, like the kings of France, he has the power of curing the king's evil. All that is necessary to effect a cure is that the marcou should breathe upon the part affected, or that the sufferer should touch the mark of the flower-de-luce. In holy week his power is particularly efficacious. A darker superstition concerning the seventh son exists in Portugal. It is there believed that the unfortunate being who is the seventh male in direct succession is in the power of the prince of darkness, by whom he is compelled on every Saturday evening to assume the appearance of an ass. In this guise and accompanied by a troop of dogs, he is compelled to race over moor and through village until the light of the Sabbath dawns, when he may resume his human shape for another week.—Bow Bells.

Demand For Grass Linen.

Imported and domestic grass linen has been well sold for ladies' and children's wear in the ecru and greenish linen shades. They are trimmed with a velvet or satin crush belt and collar and guipure laces in cream or ecru. The waist lining is of white lawn or the same goods, and the sides each have two bones, and one in the front dart keeps the waist down, though not as snug fitting as a basque.

The vandyke and medallion lace patterns are very effective on these dresses, the large collar covering the shoulders being one of the neatest trimmings. For a slight figure a bodice of lace fitted to the waist line, with the scallops reaching above the bottom of the armholes and fastening under the left arm, has a stylish effect.—Dry Goods Economist.

A Long Felt Want.

A druggist's clerk in Boston has succeeded in making a medicine which will deprive a cat of its voice without injuring it in the least. Seven large tomcats were experimented upon last week. They sat on the peak of a roof and made frightful faces at each other for four hours without uttering a sound.—Philadelphia Press.

PUNCTUATION.

When you wish to read at a headlong speed
Or to write a sentence fleetly,
You should mind your stops, or the meaning drops,
And sense gets lost completely.
So I write these lines to commend the signs
Which we use in our punctuation.
For the sign that's best, though I like the rest,
Is the note of interrogation.

Now, a clever child has been sometimes styled
The most perfect type of beauty,
But the infant mind is to knowledge blind,
So to teach is an elder's duty.
Yet I would not ask for a harder task
Than a juvenile's education,
For each child I know, until twelve or so,
Is a note of interrogation.

It is passing sweet to a maid to meet
With the touch of the tender passion,
When a lover true is at hand to woo
In the old but immortal fashion,
And the girls all long for the same sweet song
Of a love throughout life's duration.
On its sweet strains they dote, but its sweetest note
Is the note of interrogation.

—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

What She Missed.

"Did you have a good rest over at your Sister Mary's?" asked one of Mrs. Jennie Woolson's neighbors.

"I s'pose I had a good rest enough," answered Mrs. Woolson. "I didn't have a thing to do for a week. But I was as homesick an lonesome as an old cat."

"Why, I thought they'd entertain you first rate!" exclaimed the neighbor. "I understood Mary kep' a hired girl and lived real stylish.

"Well, so she does," admitted Mrs. Woolson. "An they did everything they could for me. But Mary's husband's shop is right across the street, an he's always home just on the tick for his meals. An she's got a hired girl that's just as capable as she can be an don't need a mite o' lookin after. An her two boys are just like little clocks—I never see two such stiddy young ones in all my days."

"Well, I should think you'd have had a real peaceful time," said the neighbor.

"I did," returned Mrs. Woolson, "but it wa'n't like what I'm used to. There wa'n't a thing for me to worry about from mornin till night—an I missed the excitement; that's jest what the trouble was. An I come home two days before my visit was out because I got so dreadful low in my mind I begun to feel kinder sick."

"You look all right now," said the neighbor, with a glance at Mrs. Woolson's red cheeks.

"Mussy sakes, yes! Why, when Cyrus met me at the depot yesterday, he said fust thing that he thought by the looks of the corn 'twas all dryin up, an we shouldn't have anythin to pay for all he'd spent on the field this year, an he said that Miry looked to him as if she was comin down with the measles, an Johnny had eat somethin that he reckoned was p'ison the day before, an was liable to be took sick any minute. An, lawzee, I begun to feel jest as homey an contented as ever I was in my life. An by the time we drove up to the door I was all chippered up an ready for anything!"—Youth's Companion.

President Hayes' Watches.

The late President Hayes was always noted for his thrifty habits, but some things which impressed the multitude as signs of meanness were really nothing but ordinary prudence. For example, we all used to wonder why he would persist in wearing a silver plated watch, worth possibly $3. He was aware that this practice was known, and any astonishment manifested amused him instead of making him angry. In answer to a look of surprise he would say, "I think that is a plain watch for a president of the United States to carry, but it is good American make," as if assuming that this act would counteract the effect of the cheapness of the article. The truth was that almost weekly a deputation of western Indians called upon him, always bringing presents of some kind to the great father. Of course he was expected to give something in return, and the object was to find something cheap and at the same time acceptable. Watches were a novelty to the Indians, and to present a chief with a watch which the great father himself had been carrying always impressed him greatly. Having discovered this and not caring to distribute gold watches or even silver ones, Mr. Hayes hit upon the expedient of buying nickel watches at $36 a dozen and always made it convenient to have one with him against an emergency.—Kate Field's Washington.

Tea In China.

Numerous volumes have been written by Chinese authors on tea and on its preparation. The well known writer, Lu-U, has, among others, produced an exhaustive work on the preparation of this beverage. The Chinese love to discuss matters pertaining to their favorite plant, and many curious lines appear in the national literature in praise of this fragrant herb.

As a rule the Chinese prepare their tea thus: A Ni-Hung pot, made of a species of terra cotta, with an unvarnished interior, is partially filled with rain or spring water and allowed to boil until a few bubbles begin to rise. It is then taken off the fire, and the tea is thrown in, when it is allowed to stand for five minutes at the most. Good tea when ready for use should be clear and barely yellow in color.—London Illustrated News.

Glass Windows.

Glass windows are known to have existed at Pompeii as early as A. D. 79. In the third century the windows of royal houses throughout Europe were glazed. Windows of colored glass were placed in many Italian and French churches in 674, and the use of glass became general in private houses during the twelfth century. The panes, however, were only 8 or 4 inches square, and the material was so inferior that while a room was lighted it was often a matter of some difficulty to discern objects on the outside through the glass. For a long time windows in England were a subject of taxation.

YOUNG NAPOLEON DESPONDENT.

Bad News From His Home Made the Artilleryman Talk of Suicide.

Early in August, 1787, a little rebellion, known as the "Two Cent Revolt," broke out in Lyons over an attempt to reassert an ancient feudal right concerning the sale of wine which had long been in abeyance. The neighboring garrisons were ordered to furnish their respective quotas for its suppression. Bonaparte's company was sent among the others, but the disturbance was already quelled when he arrived, and the month he spent at Lyons was so agreeable that, as he wrote his uncle Fesch, he left the city with regret "to follow his destiny." His regiment had been ordered northward to Douay, in Flanders, and there he rejoined it about the middle of October.

The short time he spent under the inclement skies of that frontier fortress was a dreary one. Bad news came from home. Joseph had some time before turned his eyes toward Tuscany for a possible career. In order to test his chances of success at court, he had made application for an empty decoration. The answer to his request had been a gracious permission to prove his Tuscan nationality, which was of course equivalent to a repulse. Utterly without success in finding occupation in Corsica and hopeless as to France, he was now about to make a final desperate effort, and, decorated or not, to go in person to Florence and to seek employment of any kind which offered. Lucien, the archdeacon, was seriously ill, and General Marbeuf, the last influential friend of the family, was dead. Louis had been promised a scholarship in one of the royal artillery schools. Deprived of his patron, he would probably lose the appointment.

Finally the pecuniary affairs of Mme. de Bonaparte were again entangled and now appeared hopeless. She had for some time received a state bounty for planting mulberry trees, as France was introducing silk culture into the island. The inspectors had condemned the year's work and were withholding the allowance. Her letter put an end for a time to all study, historical or political. Napoleon immediately applied, as his mother requested, for leave of absence, that he might instantly set out to her relief. His request was refused. He could obtain no leave until January.

Despondent and anxious, he moped, grew miserable and contracted a slight malarial fever, which for the next six or seven years never entirely relaxed its hold on him. The pages of his journal for the ensuing weeks show how dispirited he was, and contain, among other things, a long, wild, pessimistic rhapsody, in which there is talk of suicide. The plaint is of the degeneracy among men, of the destruction of primitive simplicity in Corsica by the French occupation, of his own isolation and of his yearning to see his friends once more. Life is no longer worth while. His country gone, a patriot has naught to live for, specially when he has no pleasure and all is pain, when the character of those about him is to his own as moonlight to sunlight. If there were but a single life in his way, he would bury the avenging blade of his country and her violated laws in the bosom of the tyrant. Some of his complaining was even less coherent than this. It is absurd to take the morbid outpouring seriously, except in so far as it goes to prove that its writer was a victim of the sentimental egoism into which the psychological studies of the eighteenth century had degenerated and to suggest that possibly if he had not been Napoleon he might have been a Werther.—Professor Sloane's "Life of Napoleon" in Century.

Human Flesh Eaters.

In the northern part of Canada there are still several Indian tribes who ate human flesh. In Guiana and in the Orinoco we still find Caribbeans who have the honor of having furnished the name for that terrible custom of eating human flesh. Cannibal comes from Caribs or Caribales, corruptions of Galibis or Canibis, the name of the inhabitants of the Antilles when Columbus arrived there. On the upper Amazon, between the rivers and the borders of the Bolivia, live the Tupis Guaraniens, who manifest a liking for human flesh. Cannibals are common in Australasia, the Papuans, Karnkiens and Battakiens being the most distinguished. Cannibalism is, however, considered the main trait of the New Hebrides. There are more human flesh eaters in Africa than anywhere else.

Cannibalism is not a sign of a low state of civilization, for many cannibal races stand higher in culture than those who abhor the custom. Many cannibals live in regions full of ordinary food, but they prefer human flesh as a delicacy, the men forbidding their wives and slaves to eat it. In northern Australasia it seems that the dead are eaten. Herodotus tells us that it was the custom in India for the young to kill the old and eat them to insure their future salvation, and we are told that the old folks desire to be killed before they grow too old and less appetizing.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Napoleon's Opinion of Love.

During the period when Napoleon was with his regiment at Auxonne, as lieutenant of artillery, he devoted much of his spare time to authorship. He wrote two short pieces, one a "Dialogue on Love," and the other "Reflections on the State of Nature." Professor William M. Sloane, in his new life of Napoleon, quotes the following interesting extract from the former in The Century: "I too was once in love," he says of himself. "It could not well have been in Ajaccio, and it must have been the memories of Emilie Valence, of a pleasant exist[illegible] which called forth [illegible] confession. It was the future Napoleon who was presaged in the [illegible] further than the [illegible] I believe it [illegible] society, to the individual welfare of both."

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CHICAGO, MARCH 16, 1895.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and Lasalle-sts.—"Charley's Aunt."

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—Wilson Barrett.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—Hagenbeck's Zoological Circus.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—Francis Wilson.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—Della Fox.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—The Bostonians.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st. between Halsted and Union—"The Galley Slave."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe—"Peck's Bad Boy."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash avenue and Hubbard court—Battle of Gettysburg.

WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets—Libby Prison.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway;
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

LEO XIII ON AMERICA AND AMERICANS.

Pope Leo XIII is called the greatest Pontiff of the century. We think he deserves the encomium, because he is a spiritual ruler who, in a broad sense, recognizes the fellowship of all men, and is willing to receive knowledge of worldly affairs from any reliable source. Almost at the outset of his reign, some of his cardinals put forth views that led many to believe Pope Leo would not be noted for political wisdom, although he had made a reputation for statesmanship long before the tiara was placed upon his brow. In the crisis of the Irish land agitation, a rescript was issued in his name, which aroused the righteous indignation of Irish Catholics everywhere, and which led to pronouncements by them on Irish secular affairs which, happily, were heeded at the Vatican. Among the foremost to challenge the pontifical right to interfere in matters between Great Britain and Ireland was the Right Rev. Dr. Nulty, bishop of Meath, whose famous pastoral at the time created a sensation in the Christian world. Since 1888, the Vatican has left the Irish question severely alone, with the result that no Pope has been more popular with Irish Catholics than the illustrious reigning pontiff.

In his attitude toward America, Pope Leo has been wise and far seeing. His encyclical letters dealing with American social questions have been models of moderation and wisdom. Recently, Gen. George S. Batchelor, of Saratoga, N.Y., ex-Minister to Portugal, in a letter to one of the state officials, gave the following interesting account of an interview with his Holiness at the Vatican, in which the Pope expressed regret that certain newspapers and public men in America had objected to his sending a delegate to Washington or sending out an encyclical as tending to meddle with the affairs of a foreign government, or with institutions with which he had no sympathy.

"This is an error," said the Pope. "I do not seek to meddle with governments except to admonish my people to obey the civil law and to conform to the authority of the land in which they dwell. I sent a delegate to America in order that I might be better informed as to the character of American institutions and the peculiarities of the national and state governments, and above all, to reconcile any conflict, if there should be any, between the government of my church and the government of the land. I consider America essentially a Christian country. Religion is free. The government does not aid nor does it oppose the labors of the church. I am free to say that the further I study this condition the more it commends itself to my judgment. If a religion cannot thrive on its own merits then it must stagnate or fall. I tell my people to convert Americans to the faith by proving to them by pious and orderly living, and by precept and example, that it is the true religion; not to seek converts except through means recognized by the laws of the country and the principles of humane and divine economy."

General Batchelor writes: "His Holiness had no criticism to make on our school system. It was wise and fitting that the population should be good citizens, and it was wise in that it left all religions and creeds free to work out their own course on their own merits. He spoke of sectarianism and parochial schools, and I assured him that the Presbyterians, Methodists, Episcopalians, Baptists and all denominations had their denominational schools, and the Catholics had their share of them, but all must be sustained by private means. The public funds raised by taxation were only for the universal education and without creed. His Holiness said he was satisfied with the progress of Catholicity in America.

"'When I was a nuncio in Brussels fifty years ago,' he said, 'I had a conversation with a young priest named Hughes, who come to see me. He was a bright young man, made speeches on religious questions in secular halls, which I thought quite extraordinary, but which he said were to familiarize the people with the Catholic religion. At that time there were only three bishops in the United States, and now there are eighty-three and a cardinal. We had only one college and now we have many, and I have just founded a great university in Washington and have given orders that in all their teachings my priests and professors shall inculcate love of country, patriotism and obedience to law as one of the cardinal doctrines. In your civil war Catholics fought side by side with Protestants. Patriotism has no creed and I am informed that the liberal idea controls. The State of New York chose one of our priests as a regent of the university, and I am told that the two senators of that grsat State represent two creeds—one a Protestant and one a Catholic of foreign origin. How, then, can I complain of the institutions of America? The more I study them the more they please me.

"'Have I not conformed my cardinals, bishops and priests to the new form of government in France and admonished them to sustain the republic and avoid party spirit in affairs of the nation? I have admonished all my people in America to refrain from strikes, never to resort to violence to redress a grievance, but to appeal to the law and constitution.'"

REVOLT OF THE STOMACH.

History has recorded numerous rebellions of men against constituted authority—some successful, and some otherwise—but it remained for this city of surprises to develop a genuine revolt of females—girls mostly below the age of puberty—against a State institution, the Home for Juvenile Female Offenders on Indiana avenue. This Home was founded for an excellent purpose, and the methods which governed its inmates might have held good with girls of a better class than those immured there, but the inmates, being made up chiefly of immoral or refractory females, were too prone to "kick" against restraints on their freedom and their appetite. The average growing girl has a stomach—an organ that requires constant filling with good and substantial food. The American climate exacts that the body must be nourished heartily, or the human being residing here must decline and finally perish. All the fine theories in the world cannot satisfy a craving stomach. An empty organ of digestion is that which nature, in this latitude, most vehemently abhors, and when to that grievance is added "chains and slavery" nobody can wonder that the immature Magdalens rose in their might and "fit" for their inherent rights like a veritable kish of wild cats.

Mrs. A. J. Dayton, superintendent of the Home, may have excellent intentions, but her method of enforcing order is neither modern, sensible, nor humane. A milk, bread, water and soup diet—meat being excluded, except as a premium for good conduct—will not do for American born girls, who, whatever their moral lapses, are, at least, filled with the national spunk, which has made America the country we are all proud of today. To deprive the unfortunate creatures of flesh meat was bad enough, but to have them see, with hungry and longing eyes, others fed with it was exasperating to the last degree. The animal in the injured girls rose in resentment, and not even the strap, chain and staple, attached to waist, floor and bedpost, could quell the vehement protest of hungry nature. We did not realize until we read accounts of the Indiana avenue rebellion that the dark ages were still keeping company with the boasted "march of civilization." Mrs. Dayton might have been highly appreciated in the days when the strong hand ruled unquestioned, and when her system might have been smiled upon by a Tudor or a Cromwell. As the head of an American charitable and reformatory institution, her system may be described as dislocated. This country won't stand such methods, no matter by whom, or under what pretext, practiced. The motive may have been excellent, but the practise was uncivilized.

Girls placed under restraint, like those occupying the Indiana avenue Home, should be treated kindly and firmly. They should not be chained or starved. If such discipline is necessary, it would be better to turn them loose and let them go to destruction after their own fashion. If such females cannot be reformed by kindness, tempered with rational discipline, they cannot be reformed at all. To begin with, they are persons with undeveloped moral natures. Their surroundings have been, from babyhood, brutifying. They have never seen anything, since reason first dawned upon them, but vice and poverty in their worst forms. Their parents were generally of the demoralized or criminal classes, and the very souls were blotted out of the children by the Satanic example of those they looked up to for guidance. When their parents reproved them at all, it was, doubtless, for not sinning more profitably, and then the method of reproof was a kick or a blow.

It is doubtful if any child, male or female, whose days of innocence never dawned, can be thoroughly reformed. Their very natures are distorted. The wretched beings are not responsible for this appalling condition, but those who brought them into the world are. The reform should begin with the parents. Stringent laws should be passed prohibiting girls under the age of puberty from entering saloons, restaurants, hotels and office buildings on ostensible peddling missions. They should also be prohibited from begging or hawking papers and soforth on the public streets, and any parent forcing them to such a mode of life should be severely punished. Where parents show a disposition to make their children corrupt, for any purpose whatever, the latter should be taken charge of by the State or by charitable societies before vice has taken too deep a hold on their natures. Much has been done in this line, we know, but much more remains to be done. When babies are permitted to practice the arts of harlots in a community presumably civilized, it cannot be wondered at that the more mature products of such a condition of affairs should prove unmanageable and even unconquerable. The seedlings may be brought up to a comprehension of virtue, but the young plants, twisted by the storm of human passion, can never again be made shapely and wholesome. The moral leprosy may be driven from the surface, but it will fasten on the vitals. The hardest creature on the earth to reform is a demoralized young girl. Kindness may succeed with her—force never.

LOCAL POLITICS.

The Democratic city convention last week placed in nomination Frank Wenter, chairman of the Drainage Commission, for mayor; John S. Cooke, president of the Cooke Brewing Company, for treasurer; George A. Trude for attorney, and William Mangler, inspector of oils, for clerk. Mayor Hopkins, who could have had the nomination if he wanted it, declined to run, as he wishes to take a pleasure tour for a year or two. Washington Hesing would like to have been nominated, but did not enter the fight seriously, feeling that "the machine" was against his candidacy. Messrs. Wenter and Cooke have long been prominent in business circles. Mr. George A. Trude is a rising young lawyer, and Mr. Mangler is about as well known to "the boys" as any local statesman on the Democratic side of politics.

Hon. George B. Swift, Republican candidate for the mayoralty, has already begun a vigorous campaign, which is generaled by Alexander H. Revell. His companions on the city ticket are Adam Wolf for treasurer; Roy O'West for attorney, and James R. B. Van Cleave for clerk. Charles G. Neeley, formerly assistant state's attorney, has been nominated on the same ticket for the position of circuit judge, vice S. P. McConnell.

IRISH STATISTICS.

The twenty-seventh report of the Registrar-General of the "United" Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, dealing with the latter country, gives the following decennial summaries of births, deaths and causes of death from 1881 to 1890. There is only room to deal with a few of the more striking statistics contained in this blue-book: An explanation of table "I" shows that the estimated population of Ireland diminished between the years 1880 and 1890 to an extent of 484,689, or at the rate of 9.32 per cent during the decade 1881-90; this decrease was uninterrupted from year to year, and there was not, as in the preceding decade, any year, such as 1877, when an increase was estimated. The total number of marriages registered during the ten years 1881-90 was 213,095 as compared with 250,162 during the previous decade, showing a decrease of 37,067, or 14.8 per cent. The average marriage rates per 1,000 of the population were, for the two decades, 4.73 for the earlier and 4.31 for the later. The largest number of marriages which took place in any one year was 22,585, or at the rate of 4.54 per 1,000 in the year 1884; the smallest was for the year 1888 when the number was 20,060, or at the rate of 4.18 per 1,000 of the population. The deaths for the period under consideration numbered 883,156 as compared with 966,745 for the previous ten years, thus showing a decrease of 83,589, or 8.6 per cent, and a decrease of death rate from 18.3 in the earlier to 17.9 per 1,000 living in the latter period. This decreased death rate is, no doubt, owing to an advance in sanitary measures, by which the public health has been materially improved. It is interesting to learn, in view of the present epidemic, that during the decade smallpox caused only 241 deaths as compared with 7,550 in the previous ten years. Unfortunately no trustworthy statistics as to vaccination are forthcoming. It is very unsatisfactory to find that the death rate from phthisis has risin from 19.6 to 20.9 per 10,000 of the mean population, and that in other diseases of the respiratory organs the rate has risen from 29.7 to 31.0. Of the 1,150,463 births registered in Ireland during the decade, 31,162, or 2.7 per cent were illegitimate. In Ulster the illegimate births were 4.03 per cent, and in Connaught only 0.8.

THE STATURE OF MANKIND.

The Boston *Transcript* appears to be disturbed over the alleged fact, put forth by Dr. Donath, of Buda-Pesth, that tall men are not so plentiful as they might be, or as they were in former ages. A man is generally called "tall" when he is about 5 feet 10 inches. Anything less than 5 feet 7 inches is called "short," and the man between these two figures is called "middle sized." When a man goes a little beyond 5 feet 10, he becomes pretty tall, and, after reaching 6 feet, his smaller brethren speak of him as "a giant."

The *Transcript*, writing of the stature of the heroes of the age of iron, says: "Dr. Theodore Gill, when asked at the Smithsonian institution in Washington whether he was startled by Professor Donath's examination, expressed his opinion that man is now at the maximum in the scale of health and stature. Various theories, he says, have been promulgated by antbropologists trying to prove that man's prehistoric ancestors were races of giants and that the human race has been on the gradual decrease ever since, but he has no respect for such doctrines. As proof of this he says most of the ancient armor worn by the best physical types of men many centuries ago is too small and too short for the average man of today."

History is generally fairly correct in regard to the personnel of its heroes, and we are forced to conclude that the suits of armor examined by Dr. Gill must have been worn by the diminutive heroes of European story, certainly not by the giants. Among the English kings, for example, that were men of girth and stature, may be mentioned Richard Cœur de Lion, Edward I, surnamed Longshanks; Richard II and Edward IV, all of whom, except Richard I, were over 6 feet in height, and of robust frame. Warwick, the great Kingmaker, was also of gigantic stature; and Henry VIII, about the last of the English kings who wore a full suit of armor, was much above the middle size, and was, from his youth, of stalwart proportions. Histors also informs us that Edward III, the Black Prince, Henry IV, Henry V and Richard III were men either of medium height, or, as in the case of the last named monarch, below the middle size. The armor of Henry V is said to be preserved in the Tower of London, but we doubt if it has outlasted the corroding hand of time during nearly five hundred years. There is no record that we have seen that any suit of armor belonging to Longshanks, Edward IV or Warwick has been handed down to the view of this generation.

Therefore, the chances are that the people of three and five hundred years ago were pretty much in proportion as regards height and bulk with those of today, and that there has been neither physical degeneration nor advancement, except in rare cases.

Most people will be surprised to learn the following from the *Transcript* article: "Dr. Fletcher, the well known anatomist of the United States Army Medical Museum, to whom the writer is also indebted, when asked to give his opinion as to the stature of the American people, referred to the anthropometric statistics of the provost marshal general's office, issued in 1875. These statistics were compiled, with Dr. Fletcher's aid, from the measurements of our soldiers during the late war. They comprise the latest census of the kind which has been taken in the country. In the comparative table of stature, arranged according to nationalities, the United States Indian was found to stand higher than any of the other races of the world. His average height was given as 67.93 inches. The white citizen of the United States comes next, with an average stature of 67.67 inches. The United States negro ranks fourteenth in the scale, and of all the countries of the world considered, the Portuguese were found to be the shortest, averaging only 65.43 inches. In the table giving the relative heights of United States soldiers, those from Kentucky ranked first with an average height of 68.67 inches, Kansas came second, and Connecticut was last, with an average of 66.59 inches. As compared with tables compiled ten years before the close of the war, these statistics showed an increase of average height in each one of the states, without exception. It has always been proverbial among anatomists that blonde nations are greater in stature than their darker neighbors. This is not due to the difference in the pigment of the complexion or hair, but to the geological position of blonde races. They are the characteristics of the north, and on account of the lower degree of temperature are induced to take more exercise, which throws them more in the open air. At the top of the list of countries, arranged in order of stature, the first seven, after the United States white men, are Norway, Scotland, Denmark, and Holland, all northern nations."

In other scientific statements we have seen the Irish placed ahead of all other European peoples in point of stature, ranking next to the Belgians in weight. After them, just a shade lower, came the Scotch, and then the Swedes. The tremendous rush of people out of Ireland the last half century may have lowered the standardard of height, and what Ireland has lost, America and Scotland have gained.

It is, however, satisfactory to know that at least one Irish county still holds the championship in stature, among a queer assortment of rivals, for the *Transcript*, still commenting on Dr. Donath's statement, says: "The Patagonians, Polynesians, Galway county Irish, and Comanche Indians were all said to be above the maximum heights of other nations."

But Switzerland is given the palm over other countries, for reasons stated as follows: "In Switzerland it is required that all boys from the age of 10 until they leave the primary schools receive gymnastic instruction, which is also continued after leaving the primary schools, until their 20th year, the last two years of which period is devoted also to the handling of rifles. In this way each youth is kept in Spartan trim until the required time for enlistment, when he is in every way a trained soldier. Stature does not only depend upon the length of the bones, but the cultivation of the cartilage which holds the bones together. But it is not disputed by medical men that exercise extends the bones as well as the cartilage and muscles. * * * The number of those rejected last year from the Austro-Hungarian army was found to be 76 per cent more in proportion than those refused entrance ten years ago. Within the last ten years the proportion of those unqualified in Italy has risen from 7 to 23 per cent. In Germany, during the same space, although the required standard has lately been lowered, the rejected class has gone up from 7 to 16 per cent, and within sixteen years the proportion of those refused service in the French army on the same grounds has been raised from 6 to 13 per cent. Statistics from Russia have not as yet been received, but of all the other countries included in Prof. Donath's list, Switzerland alone was found to be free from this deterioration in the height of her average men."

It seems strange to us, who reside in America, to be told that "the United States negro ranks fourteenth in the scale." There must be some error in this statement, because the average American negro that we have seen—and we have seen hundreds of acres of him in the Southern States, as well as many in the Northern—is generally above the middle height, and of stout proportions. However, Sambo may be consoled when he is assured that the Portuguese come lowest of all races that have been considered in this connection.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT CENTRAL MUSIC HALL.

The attention of the readers of THE CITIZEN is directed to the programme of the proceedings for the St. Patrick's celebration, at Central Music Hall on Monday evening next, published on another page. We present herewith a

likeness of the Rev. Francis Ryan, who will be the orator of the occasion, and who will be introduced by the Most Rev. Archbishop Feehan, who will preside. More than ten years have elapsed since Father Ryan has been heard in this city, and his many friends will give him a cordial reception. A splendid programme of oratory, music and song has been furnished for the occasion.

IT is telegraphed from the other side that Rosebery has placed his resignation of the premiership in the hands of the Queen of England. Small loss.

A SPANISH war vessel has fired on an American mail ship in Cuban waters. The American captain refused to "heave to" when called upon, as he was outside the three mile limit, and, clapping on all steam, escaped from the belligerent Don. This is a good chance for Grover the Great to exhibit his devotion to the flag. If we should have a war with Spain we hope the A.P.A. and other bunting patriots will show their active patriotism by volunteering to avenge the insult to the flag they prate so much about. Or will they leave the work of avengement to be done by those who think more and talk less of the starry ensign?

ARCHBISHOP CROKE is shocked by the factious condition of the Irish Parliamentary party, although he has sent £20 to its fund on the appeal of Justin McCarthy. The archbishop bitterly laments the falling away from the proud position of four years ago—when Parnell was at the helm, be it remembered—and uses justifiably severe language in regard to the dissensions that now prevail in the parliamentary ranks. THE CITIZEN sincerely wishes that the archbishop and his fellow prelates in Ireland had taken this view of the case earlier, when the great leader was still in the flesh. As it stands at present, the case of "Humpty Dumpty on the Wall" was not more hopeless than that of the Irish Parliamentary party.

OBITUARY.

MR. ALBERT J. MAHER.

THE CITIZEN greatly regrets to have to announce the unlooked for death of Mr. Albert J. Maher, formerly assessor of the Hyde Park district, and long identified with the local politics of Chicago, at his residence, No. 6642 Sheridan avenue, on the 10th inst. He was in the 44th year of his age, and leaves a widow and several children. Mr. Maher was a man of the most genial disposition, and regret for his premature death is universal. He was a son of the late Hugh Maher, at one time the leading elevator proprietor of Chicago. The funeral occurred on Wednesday, and was very largely attended, by all creeds and classes. Many of the leading citizens of Chicago were in attendance. Services were held in Holy Cross church, to which the casket was taken from his home. Rev. Father Hisben celebrated mass. The pallbearers were J. W. Dennis, E. A. Hughes, Justice A. R. Porter, William Fitzgerald, W. Spencer and M. P. Garrity. The interment was at Calvary cemetery.

MAJOR FRANK H. FARRELL.

Capt. Frank H. Farrell, a gallant Union veteran, long a valued employe of the county treasurer's office, under several administrations, died suddenly Sunday evening, March 10, of acute pneumonia at his residence, No. 278 Bissell street, in the 57th year of his age. Major Farrell was a man of remarkably comely appearance, and was a general favorite. His sudden taking off is a great shock to his innumerable friends in this city and elsewhere. He died unmarried. The funeral occured on Wednesday morning from the residence to St. Vincent's Catholic church, where high mass of requiem was celebrated, and thence by carriages to Calvary cemetery. George H. Thomas Post, G.A.R., of which Major Farrell was a member, paid him military honors. Requiescat in pace.

SEVENTH INFANTRY.

An election has been ordered for second lieutenant in Company D, on Monday, March 18; also for captain in Company A, on Monday, March 25. Major G. J. Carroll will preside at both elections.

An election was held in Company B for second lieutenant last Monday, Capt. Thomas L. Hartigan presiding. Corporal Joseph Kirwan was unanimously elected. There are plenty of good soldiers in Company B who would make excellent officers, but the members of the company could not have done better than pick out Corporal Kirwan for the honor. After the election Company B had a little social time all for themselves. Major G. J. Carroll and Captain Duhig were the guests of the evening, both men being ex-officers of Company B, and it speaks well for the company that each has been elected to a higher position in the regiment. Corporal Tobin and Privates Gorman, Murphy and Dennehy added much to the enjoyment of the evening by singing some good old Irish songs. Private P. Hamilton had charge of the commissary that evening, and he discharged his onerous duties to the satisfaction of everyone present. Major G. J. Carroll and Capt. Duhig made short addresses congratulating the men on the selection they had made in Corporal Kirwan, and urged them to stand together and follow the advice of their officers: by doing so they would prove themselves good American citizens as well as true Irishmen.

On St. Patrick's Eve (Saturday, March 16), the Second Battalion, Companies A, B, D, and F, will give their lady friends a treat, in the shape of an entertainment and ball, at the regimental armory, No. 78 Michigan avenue, and it is hoped all will avail themselves of the invitation to be present. The programme for the entertainment is as follows:

Opening Address.....Chairman, W. A. Cunnea
Violin and Flute Selections.....
.....Corp'l Chas. Leonard and Private T. Carroll
Song—Selected.....Frank Egan
Selections.....Seventh Regiment Band
Ledgerdemain and Mind Reading.....
.....Prof. John R. Carroll
Song—Selected.....Miss Maggie Sullivan
Oration—"The Irish-American Soldier".....
.....Judge John Gibbons
Song—Selected.....Miss Jennie L. Callahan
Ventriloquism.....Prof. Kayne
Presentation of Medals, last season's Rifle Practice.

SCHILLER THEATRE.

The appearance of Wilson Barrett, and his entire London company, at the Schiller Theatre, has marked another great success for that popular playhouse. Mr. Barrett's dramitization of Hall Caine's celebrated novel, "The Manxman," has been an immense drawing card this week. But the many friends and admirers of Wilson Barrett, have united in the request that next week, the second and last week of his engagement at the Schiller, an opportunity should be given them to see him in some of the characterizations in which he has already won the appreciation and applause of the public. Consequently, a repertory for the week has been arranged, which presents Mr. Barrett in a splendidly balanced and brilliant round of characters. The order in which this last week of the engagement has been arranged is as follows: Sunday night, "The Silver King;" Monday and Tuesday nights, "Ben-my-Chree;" Wednesday matinee, Wednesday night and Thursday night, "The Manxman;" Friday night, "Hamlet;" Saturday matinee and night, "The Silver King."

Sunday afternoon the Chicago Marine Band will give another of its popular concerts at the Schiller Theatre. The programme contains several pieces by Irish composers, and the Mendelsohn Ladies Quartette will give vocal selections appropriate to St. Patrick's Day.

Real Merit is the characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is manifested every day in the remarkable cures this medicine accomplishes. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the kind. Try it.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE.

List of Societies That Will Participate in the Great Parade Next Sunday.

List of Aids Appointed by Grand Marshal Kelly—Place of Rendezvous—Line of March.

LIST OF AIDS.

Following is the list of aids appointed by Grand Marshal M. J. Kelly:

Rev. J. M. Scanlan, Adjutant.	
Hon. B. J. Mahoney	Michael Fitzgerald
Michael Bracken	John J. Phelan
J. C. Smith	M. J. Maloney
Edward L. Maguire	M. S. Hyland
Thomas Fitzgerald	Thomas Whalen
Martin White	Capt. J. P. Coan
T. J. Campbell	D. F. Shay
Patrick H. Duggan	F. J. Ryan
John Baynes	Robert J. Wright
M. J. Hartigan	Watson Ruddy
J. E. O'Mara	Cornelius Sullivan
Michael Blake	Thomas Murphy
Patrick Scott	Thomas Jones
Michael Heaney	Andrew Bonner
John Healy	James E. O'Brien
J. E. Finnegan	M. McNerney
Mathew J. Lamb	James Martin
S. J. Mahoney	James J. Linehan
H. P. Fleming	C. O'Leary
Dr. P. H. Conley	Dennis Considine
Andrew V. Crane	John Dowdle
Edward Murnane	Willis McFeeley
Thomas Terry	M. J McCarthy
F. W. Solon	John T. Connery
Dr. T. F. O'Malley	Maurice Walsh
Hugh Jordan	B. C. Mahoney
James Storen	John Dowling
J. W. McAndrews	T. J. McAssey
Henry D. Coughlin	Capt. P. F. Ryan
Thomas Brennan	Jos. A. O'Donnell
John P. Dougherty	Thomas Cusack
Charles J. Byrne	Miles Kehoe
Timothy McCarthy	W. A. S. Graham
P. C. Cook	Nicholas Shea
Jos. P. Rafferty	M. M. Hayes
Wm. A. Crennen	John Gallery
James J. O'Brien	George Neely
William McCoy	Ed. P. Byrnes
James Gleeson	Thomas Loftus
James Lyons	Wm. J. Newmam
James Tobin	James Fitzgerald
James T. Clarke	Cornelius Ryan
Frank Murphy	L. Herely
Thomas Deady	Ad. Thos. Gallagher
Hon. W. J. Gibbons	Daniel O'Connor
Anthony Ford	Samuel McNally
John E. Long	Owen Ahern
James Garvey	James McHale
J. E. Kinsella	John Dowling
P. C. Desmond	James M. Quinlan
Michael Austin	J. M. Murphy
Patrick White	Hon. J. A. Mahoney
Patrick Mannion	M. J. Walsh
Daniel McGann	John Dadie
Ald. John Powers	John McGuire
W. J. Pollard	John Synon
Harry Gibbons	Dr. O'Shay
John M. Ratty	M. J. Pierce
Thomas Roche	John F. O'Brien
William Houlihan	Charles F. Clarke
Thomas Whalen	Thomas H. Cannon
Dr. Printy	Charles F. M. Allen
John H. Sullivan	Hon. J. P. Mahoney
Michael Sullivan	James Hogan
A. J. Cronin	Jerry Cahill
John W. M'Connell	H. F. Carmody
J. J. Corbett	T. H. Clifford
Hon. W. H. Lyman	Patrick McCarthy
John F. O'Malley	Henry M. Sullivan
Hon. P. V. Fitzpat'ck	John McCaffery
J. O'Callaghan	Timothy E. Ryan
James Maher	Philip Griffin
Andrew J. Ryan	M. J. Keane
John Mackin	F. E. Coyle
A. P. Dease	Ed. Fitzsimmons
Michael Hughes	John J. Mahoney
Frank McCarthy	James Bradley
William Coughlin	John T. Keating
Hon. L. E. McGann	James Carroll
A. F. Crane	James C. Strain
Martin Mulcahey	John McCaffery
James Hogan	W. H. Joyce
Martin Heavy	Samuel Boggs
Thomas Finnegan	P. S. Larkin
P. L. McArdle	John D. Pickham
Daniel F. Curley	F. J. Houlihan
J. P. Doheney	Patrick Cummings
J. H. Carmody	John Devlin
David Barry	Thomas J. Hartigan
William Meade	P. F. Guerin
Hugh Gleeson	P. B. Flanagan

Robert Callaghan.

FORMATION OF COLUMN.

Platoon of Police.
Grand Marshal M. J. Kelly.
Aids to Grand Marshal.
Adjutant, Rev. J. M. Scanlan.
Officers Irish-American Council and Clergy in Carriages.

FIRST DIVISION.

First Assistant Grand Marshal, M. R. Lynch, Commanding.
Band.
Seventh Regiment, I.N.G., Col. F. T. Colby in Command.
Patriotic Sons of Father Mathew.

SECOND DIVISION.

Capt. J. P. Coan, Commanding.
Knights of St. Patrick, Mounted.
Band.
Father Mathew Cadets.
Father Mathew T. A. & B. Society.
Young Men's T. A. & B. Society.
St. Columbkille T. A. & B. Society.
Holy Family Cadets.
Holy Family T. A. & B. Society.
Annunciation T. A. & B. Society.
Annunciation Cadets.
St. Pius T. A. & B. Society.
Our Lady of Sorrows T. A. & B. Society.
Father Hagan T. A. & B. Society.

THIRD DIVISION.

Lawrence Heneky, Commanding.
Band.
County Delegates, Ancient Order of Hibernians, in Carriages
Divisions 1 to 37, A. O. H.

FOURTH DVISION.

Edward Cahill, Commanding.
Band.
Gaelic Athletic Association Clubs:
Emmets.
Innisfails.
Shamrocks.
Davitts.
Grattans.
O'Connells.
Sarsfields.
Liberators.
O'Mahoneys.
O'Briens.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Michael McInerney, Commanding.
Band.
Clan-na-Gael Guards, Companies A, B, C, D and E, Maj. L. R. Buckley in Command.
Uniformed Rank, C.O.F.
Courts of Catholic Order of Foresters.
Parochial Societies.
Citizens on Foot.
Citizens in Carriages.
Platoon of Mounted Police.

LINE OF MARCH.

Following is the line of march: From rendezvous, Haymarket and Desplaines street, east on Randolph street to Fifth avenue, north on Fifth avenue to Chicago avenue, east on Chicago avenue to Cass street, south on Cass street to Ontario street, west on Ontario street to Clark street, south on Clark street to Jackson street, west on Jackson street to Desplaines street, south on Desplaines street to Harrison street, west on Harrison street to Blue Island avenue, southwest on Blue Island avenue to Twelfth street, west on Twelfth street to May street, north on May street to Harrison street, east on Harrison street to Halsted street, north on Halsted street to Adams street, east on Adams street to Desplaines street.

RENDEZVOUS—HAYMARKET AND DESPLAINES STREET.

The First Division will rendezvous on the south side of Randolph street, right resting on Desplaines.

Second Division will rendezvous on Union street, south of Randolph, right resting on Randolph.

Third Division will rendezvous on the south side of Randolph street, west of Union, right resting on Union.

Fourth Division will rendezvous on Union street, north of Randolph, right resting on Randolph.

Fifth Division will rendezvous on the north side of Randolph street, west of Union, right resting on Union.

All carriages belonging to the Fifth Division will rendezvous on either side of Halsted street.

No carriages will be allowed in divisions other than the Fifth, except those containing officers of societies and clergymen.

Societies should be at their place of rendezvous not later than 1:30 p.m., as the parade will start promptly at 1:45.

Societies wishing to participate should report to Grand Marshal M. J. Kelly, 133 East Huron street.

The parade will be reviewed by Archbishop Feehan and the clergy from the Cathedral residence, Cass and Superior streets; also by Governor Altgeld, Mayor Hopkins, and the city and county officials from the County Building on Clark street.

All aids to the Grand Marshal must wear chapeau, with green and white feather, red white and blue sash and regulation gauntlets.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

RUDDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY.

is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send two stamps for circular and Free Sample to MARTIN RUDDY, Registered Pharmacist, Lancaster, Pa. NO POSTALS ANSWERED. For sale by all first-class druggists everywhere. Peter Van Schaack & Sons, Rob't Stevenson & Co.; Morrison, Plummer & Co., and Lord, Owen & Co., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ill.

"Body Rested, Mind at Ease."

That is what it is when traveling on the fast trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway; besides there is no chance to "kick," for the accommodations are up to date, the trains keep moving right along and get there on time. These lines thoroughly cover the territory between Chicago, La Crosse, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Aberdeen, Mitchell, Sioux Falls, Sioux City, Yankton, Council Bluffs, Omaha and Northern Michigan. All the principal cities and towns in that territory are reached by the "St. Paul" lines, connecting at St. Paul, Council Bluffs and Omaha with all lines for points in the far west. Write to F. A Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill., for one of their new map time tables and a brochure giving a description of the Compartment Sleeping Cars. Tickets furnished by any coupon ticket agent in the United States and Canada. The finest dining-cars in world are run on the solid vestibuled, electric-lighted and steam-heated trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

W. J. QUAN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

49 & 51 Michigan Av.,

CHICAGO.

SULLIVAN & HEALY, ATTORNEYS, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

ESTATE OF MARGARET KEHOE, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the Estate of Margaret Kehoe, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of May, A. D. 1895, being the 20th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, March 9, 1895.

MARGARET KEHOE,
AGNES E. KEHOE,
Administratrix with the will annexed.

Sullivan & Healy Attorneys.

H. R. EAGLE

27 lbs Granulated Sugar for	$1.00
29 lbs Extra C Sugar for	$1.00
3-lb cans Table Peaches	PER CAN,
3-lb cans California Apricots	10 CENTS.
3-lb cans California Greengages	
3-lb cans Table Pears	
3-lb cans California Egg Plums	
Sweet Sugar Corn, per can, 4½ cents; per doz	55 cents
Solid Meat Tomatoes, per can, 5½ cents; per doz	69 cents
Gallon cans Solid-Meat Tomatoes, per can, 17 cts; per doz	$1.89
Prepared Mustard, large bottles, worth 10 cents, sale price 2 cents each; two dozen for	40 cents
Roasted Coffee, per lb	10 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents and 27 cents
After-Dinner Java Coffee, per lb	25 cents
Japan Oolong Tea, per lb	25 cents
Prize Story Japan Tea, per lb	35 cents
Guaranteed Pure Maple Sugar, per lb	7 cents
Sweet Chocolate, per cake, 3 cents; Premium Chocolate, pr lb	29 cents
A 6-lb air-tight tin can After-Dinner Java Coffee	$1.50
Large Cake Stove Ptove Polish, 1 cent; Plug Tobacco, per lb	15 cents
Old and Dry Pop Corn, per lb, 1½ cents; Poppers	4 cents
Large bottles Celery Salt, per bottle	11 cents
Lawn Grass Seed, large package	10 cents
California Prunes, per lb, 1 cent, 2 cents, 3 cts, 4 cts, 5 cts	9 cents
California Evaporated Apricots, 7 cts; California Pears, pr lb	5 cents
California Peaches, 9 cents; Spanish Prunells	9 cents
10 lbs Best Rolled Oats for	25 cents
3-lb cans Pie Peaches, 8 cents; 3-lb cans Sweet Potatoes	6 cents
25-lb boxes Soda, Oyster and Butter Crackers	75 cents
¼-lb can Pure Ground Pepper	5 cents
¼-lb can New Baking Powder	5 cents
7 lbs Best Graham Flour, 19 cents; 7 lbs Yellow Cornmeal	10 cents
Schepp's N. Y. Cocoanut, per lb	19 cents
Ives' Family Soap, per bar	4½ cents
Pitted Cherries, per lb, 13 cents; New Saler Dates, per lb	5 cents
50 bars Laundry Soap, $1.00; a 6-lb box Best Laundry Starch	35 cents
2-lb cans Extra Sifted Eearly June Peas, per can, 9 cts; doz	$1.00
Beauty brand Extra Fancy Solid Tomatoes, can, 8 cts; doz	85 cents
Baby brand Sugar Corn; is like the babies, tender and sweet; per can, 8 cents; per doz	95 cents
2-lb cans Lima Beans, 6 cents; Fancy Raisins, per lb	3½ cents

Fish for Lent.

We guarantee these pails to hold 12 pounds net weight of fish. At the prices quoted and the excellent quality considered, they are the cheapest in the country.

12-lb pails Family Whitefish	.57
12-lb pails Round Herring	.46
12-lb pails Fancy Blood-Red California Salmon	.89
12-lb pails Large Family Mackerel	$1.25
12-lb pails New Irish Mackerel	$1.49
12-lb pails Split Herring	.65
12-lb pails No. 1 Whitefish	$1.19
12-lb pails No. 1 Trout	.69
30 lbs Whole Codfish for	$1.00
Boneless Codfish, per lb, 5 cents; per 40-lb box	$1.90
Imported Holland Herring, per keg	.75

Canned Fish.

1-lb Salmon, per can, 9 cents; per doz	$1.05
1-lb Fancy Salmon, per can, 13 cents; per doz	$1.50
3-lb cans Mackerel, in tomato	19 cts
3-lb cans Mackerel, in Mustard	
3-lb cans Brook Trout	
Americal Quarter Sardines, per can, 3 cents; per doz	36 cts
Imported Sardines, key opener, per can, 8 cents; per doz	90 cts
Shrimps, per can, 19 cents; Clam Chowder, per can	19 cts
3-lb cans Best Clam Chowder	19 cts

Clearing Sales in
House Furnishings.

Large White Granite Slop Jars, with handles, each	49 cts
Bowls and Pitchers, white granite ware, large size, each pair	49 cts
Large Chambers, with covers, white granite, each	22 cts
Open fast-drainer Soap Dishes	3 cts
Best quality 10-qt tin Flaring Pail	12 cts
14-qt Dishpans, solid and best made, each	12 cts
Decorated cups and saucers, tea size, each, pair	8 cts
Corn Poppers, best made, each	4 cts
Fine Water Tumblers, each	1½ cts
7, 8 or 9 Tea Kettles, solid copper-bottom, each	24 cts
Extra quality Wash Boilers, large size, each	58 cts
7-piece Chamber Sets, white granite ware, consisting of bowl and pitcher, slop jar, chamber and cover, soap dish and warm water pitcher, each, set	$1.39
Stove Boards, size 30x38, crystallized and decorated, each	69 cts
Fancy China Cream Pitchers, in many decorations, each	15 cts
Handled Pure White China cups	2½ cts
Heavy Hotel China cups, worth $1.25 dozen—our price, dozen	68 cts
Large Dinner Plates, all perfect, e	2½ cts
Best quality glass gallon oil cans	16 cts
Large TubularLanterns, best made	26 cts
Large covered Barrel Ash Sieves	13 cts
Choice of all our Cuspidors, each	21 cts
Large Size Family Clothes Wringers, rollers warranted, each	$1.45
Large Horse Pails, worth 25c each, this sale, each	11 cts
Best quality 6-qt Flaring Pails	8 cts

SOAP.

	Per box.	Per bar.
Jackson, 100 in box	$2.40	2½ cts
German Family, 100 in box	$2.65	2½ cts
Aunt Sarah, 100 in box	$2.85	3 cts
Babbitt's Best, 100 in box	$4.00	4 cts
Santa Claus, 100 in box	$3.90	4 cts
Best Family, 60 in box	$3.00	5 cts
German Mottled, 60 in box	$3.00	5 cts
Standard, 60 in box	$2.39	4 cts

Special Prices for This Week.

Parlor Matches, per dozen boxes	6 cts
3-lb cans Tomato Soups, 15 cts; gallon cans Assorted Soups	29 cts
Guaranteed Baking Powder, ½-lb can, 2 cents; ¼-lb can, 4 cents; ½-lb can, 6 cents; 1-lb can	8 cts
Crown Milk, per can	3½ cts
Pure Ground Pepper, per lb, 9 cts; Pure Mustard, per lb	9 cts
Flat Noodles, Vermicelli, per lb, 5 cents; Broken Macaroni, lb	3 cts
Pint bottles Pickles, 7 cents; gallon Chow Chow	35 cts
½-lb cans English Cocoa, 12 cents; French Capers, per bottle	5 cts
Worcestershire Sauce, half pints, 9 cents; pints	15 cts
Gallon Jug Olives	35 cts
Dairy Butterine, per lb, 10c; Best California Hams, per lb	7 cts
5-lb pails Lard Compound for 29 cts; 10-lb pails, 58 cts; 3-lb pails	18 cts
Gallon can Molasses, 29 cents; gallon can Apples	20 cts
3-lb can Apricots, 10 cts; 2-lb can Fancy Sifted Peas	9 cts
Cal. Evaporated Peaches	9 cts
Bulk Baking Soda, per lb	2 cts
Fancy Table Sirup	quarts 10 cts; ½-gallons 19 cts; gallons 29 cts
Genuine Rawhide Buggy Whips, 6 feet, A1 stock and waterproof —retail for $1.50—this sale, each	39 cts
Common 6-ft. Buggy Whips, each	9 cts
9½-ft. Cab Whips, each	19 cts
Sweat Collars—white duck, patent hook fasteners, closed top, each 15 cents, per dozen	$1.50

DRUGS.

100 2-gr. Quinine Pills	19 cts
Witch Hazel, full pint	20 cts
Superior Violet Water	25 cts
Pepsin Tablets, for Dyspepsia, per bottle	9 cts
Chlorate Potash Tablets, per bot	7 cts
Pure Bay Rum, 8 oz	24 cts
Munyon's Remedies	20 cts
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills	36 cts
Lydia Pinkham's Compound	67 cts
Greene's Nervura	77 cts
Emulsion Cod Liver Oil	40 cts
Belladonna Plasters	14 cts
Petrolatum, 2 oz	5 cts
3-qt. Imperial Fountain Syringe	75 cts
Climax Bulb Syringe	30 cts

Cigars and Tobacco.

Key West Extras, 50 in box	45 cts
Rosa Donita, a free smoke, 50 in box	65 cts
Cuban Beauties, long Havana filler, 50 in box	80 cts
Porto Rico, a good smoke, 50 in box	89 cts
Hand-made long Haana filler, Union Label, 50 in box	$1.00
Havana Select, long Havana, Union Label, 50 in box, sale price	$1.15
Our Eagle, long Havana filler, fine Florida wrapper, 50 in box	$1.50
Havana Straight, clear Havana, 50 in box	$2.25
Favorite All-Tobacco Cigarettes, 500 in box, per box	$1.50
Tansill's Punch Cigar, 100 in box, per box	$3.00
Red Cross, ¼ per lb	29 cts
Hunting, ¼ per lb	28 cts
Ideal Cut Plug, per lb	30 cts
Sweet Clippings, per lb	15 cts
Kyle Plug, per lb	19 cts
Sparks, per lb	27 cts

CHEESE.

Wisconsin Cream, per lb	8 cts
New York Cream, per lb	12 cts
Fancy Herkimer Cream	16 cts
Swiss Cheese	14 cts
Limburger	14 cts
Brick	14 cts
Roquefort	39 cts
Edam, in foil	89 cts

H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 & 70 WABASH AVENUE.

Special Sale of Furniture at the Old Colonies Hotel, 129 56th St.,

Opposite Field Columbian Museum.

Solid Mahogany Dressing Cases, Curly Birch Dressing Cases, Solid Mahogany Open and Folding Beds, Carpets, Tables, Chairs, Mattresses, Pillows and all of the Furnishings of this hotel, which are the finest ever placed in a hotel in Chicago, must all be sold at once for what they will bring. Take Illinois Central express trains at foot of Randolph street; takes you to the Colonies Hotel, 129 56th-st., in thirteen minutes.

H. R. EAGLE & CO.,

CONDENSED REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

NATIONAL BANK OF ILLINOIS,

At Chicago, in the State of Illinois, at the close of business, March 5, 1895.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$ 9,558,797.39
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		30,234.23
U. S. bonds to secure circulation (par value)		50,000.00
Other bonds		197,200.00
Real estate		43,320.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		2,250.00
CASH ASSETS—		
Cash	$3,425,530.17	
Due from banks and bankers	2,249,063.01	
Exchanges for clearing-house	437,931.17	
Due from U. S. Treasurer		6,112,524.35
Total		$15,994,325.97

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$ 1,000,000.00
Surplus fund		1,000,000.00
Undivided profits		234,341.47
National bank notes outstanding		45,000.00
Dividends unpaid		30,006.00
Deposits—		
Individual	$8,490,437.43	
Banks	5,194,541.97	
		13,684,978.50
Total		$15,994,325.97

OFFICERS:

GEORGE SCHNEIDER, President.
WALTER L. PECK, Vice-President.
WM. A. HAMMOND, 2d Vice-President.
CARL MOLL, Cashier.
HENRY D. FIELD, Assistant Cashier.
HENRY R. KENT, 2d Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

GEORGE E. ADAMS, S. B. COBB,
CHAS. R. CORWITH, WM. A. HAMMOND,
ROBT. E. JENKINS, WM. D. KERFOOT,
ALB'RT A. MUNGER, WM. R. PAGE,
WALTER L. PECK, AUG. S. CAMPBELL,
GEORGE SCHNEIDER.

7th Regt. Band, I. N. G.

John F. Forrest, Chief Musician.

MUSIC FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

OFFICE, 151 RANDOLPH STREET,
Next to Hooley's Theatre. CHICAGO.

J. M. CRENNAN & CO.,

Wholesale Cigars.

Sole Proprietors of

LA CARINA,

Sheridan Club and Columbus Club Cigars.

122 & 124 WABASH AVENUE,

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SHOURDS & KASPER,

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Dealers in Diamonds,

AMERICAN WATCHES

AND STERLING SILVER SPOONS.

Established 1860. Open Evening.

H. V. GANNON. H. J. AGNEW. C. L. AMBERG.

GANNON, AGNEW & AMBERG,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

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COR. CLARK & RANDOLPH STS.

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WHEN GOING TO EUROPE,
Or Sending for Your Friends,

BE SURE TO SECURE PASSAGE BY ONE OF THE

MAGNIFICENT MAIL STEAMERS

OF THE FAMOUS

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The most Successful and Popular of all Ocean Lines.

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MAJESTIC. 582 Feet 10,000 Tons. 7 days, 18 hours, 6 min.
TEUTONIC. 582 Feet. 10,000 Tons. 5 days, 16 hours, 31 min.
BRITANNIC. 7 days, 6 hours, 36 min.
GERMANIC. 7 days, 7 hours, 37 min.
ADRIATIC.

SAILING EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL,

CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN TO LAND AND EMBARK PASSENGERS AND MAILS.

Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch Irish, Scandinavian and Finnish ports.

Passengers are also booked to principal points in South Africa, Australia and New Zealand.

The Company's Drafts, payable on demand everywhere in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and other European countries, for sale at lowest rates.

For rates of passage and further information apply to the White Star Line agent at your place, or to the Company's offices

H. MAITLAND KERSEY, G'l Ag't, 29 Broadway, N. Y.
N. ANDERSON, G'l W'n Ag't,
54 SOUTH CLARK STREET CHICAGO
UNDER SHERMAN HOUSE

AGENTS Wanted. Liberal Salary Paid. All home or to travel. Team furnished free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

CHICAGO NATIONAL BANK.

At the close of Business March 5, 1895.

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts		$4,772,043.77
Overdrafts		10,667.08
U. S. bonds for circulation		50,000.00
Other bonds on hand		254,144.71
CASH ASSETS:		
Cash on hand	$2,186,574.27	
Due from banks	1,345,712.98	
Checks for Clearings	239,905.13	
Due from U. S. Treasurer	58,550.00	
		3,830,742.38
Total		$8,887,627.94

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$500,000.00
Surplus fund	500,000.00
Undivided profits	119,694.67
Dividends unpaid	81.00
Bank notes outstanding	45,000.00
Individual deposits	$6,398,177.49
Due banks	1,324,704.78
	7,722,882.27
Total	$8,887,627.94

DIRECTORS:

F. MADLENER, J. R. WALSH,
C. K. G. BILLINGS, WM. BEST,
ANDREW M'NALLY, FERD W. PECK,
MAURICE ROSENFELD.

J. R. WALSH, President.
ANDREW MCNALLY, Vice-President.
F. M. BLOUNT, Cashier.
T. M. JACKSON, Asst. Cashier.

Business Directory.

Furniture.

SMITH, JOHN M.
Dealer in
Household Goods,
Pianos and Organs,
180 to 166 West Madison Street,
Near Halsted.

Coal and Wood.

O'DONNELL BRO'S,
Dealers n
All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal, Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities. Hickory Wood, sawed stove lengths, $6. per cord delivered
Office and Yard
308 West Taylor street, between Halsted-st and Blue Island avenue.

Grocers.

HORGAN, WILLIAM,
Dealer in
Teas, Wines and Liquors,
44 & 46 Canalport avenue, Chicago.
Choice Butter a Specialty. All Goods Warranted.

JOHN NAGHTEN. M. J. NAGHTEN

John Naghten & Co,

INSURANCE.

A Specialty made of Insuring Churches, Church Property, Academies, School Houses and Dwellings, at Reasonable Rates.

181 LaSalle-st, Chicago

Telephone 528.

JAMES MAHER,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law.

79 Clark Street,

ROOM 14. CHICAGO.

THOMAS MCENERNY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 910 SCHILLER BUILDING, CHICAGO.

ESTATE OF PAUL LAWLESS, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of Paul Lawless, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the city of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of May, A. D. 1895, being the 20th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, February 28, 1895.

ELLEN MCGINTY, Executrix.

Thomas McEnerny, Attorney.

MONON CHICAGO & CINCINNATI LINE C H&D

BEST LINE

—TO—

Indianapolis,
Cincinnati,
AND THE South.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,

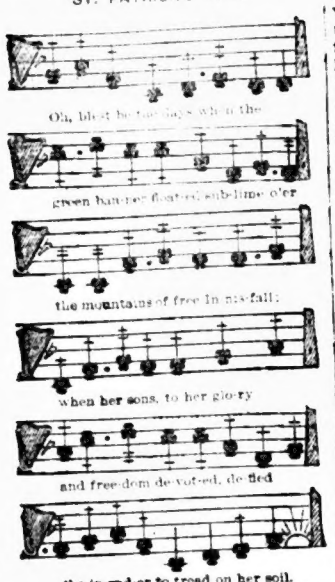
232 Clark St., - Chicago.

THE MONON.... BEST ROUTE BETWEEN Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville AND THE SOUTH.

Only line to FRENCH LICK and WEST BADEN SPRINGS... The Carlsbad of America. Hotels open the year round.

City Ticket Office, 232 Clark St., Chicago.

W. H. MCDOEL, Vice-Pres. and General Manager.
FRANK J. REED, General Pass. Agent.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh, blest be the days when the
green banner floated sublime o'er
the mountains of free In mis-fall;
when her sons, to her glory
and freedom devoted, defied
the in-vad-er to tread on her soil.

When back o'er the main they chas'd the Dane
And gave to religion and learning their spoil;
When valor and mind together combined—
But wherefore lament o'er the glories depart-ed?
Her star shall shine out with as vivid array,
For ne'er had she children more brave and true hearted
Than those she now sees on St. Patrick's day.

Her scepter, alas! passed away to the stranger,
And treason surrendered what valor had held,
But true hearts remained amid darkness and danger,
Which, despite of her tyrants, would not be quelled.
Oft, oft, through the night flashed gleams of light,
Which almost the darkness of bondage dispelled,
But a star now is clear, her heaven to cheer,
Not like the wild gleams which so fitfully darted,
But long to shine down with its hallowing ray,
On daughters as fair and sons as true hearted
As Erin beholds on St. Patrick's day.

Oh, blest be the hour when, begirt by her cannon
And hailed as it rose by a nation's applause,
That flag waved aloft o'er the spire of Dungannon,
Asserting for Irishmen Irish laws.
Once more shall it wave o'er hearts as brave,
Despite of the dastards who mock at her cause,
And like brothers agreed, whatever their creed,
Her children, inspired by those glories departed,
No longer in darkness desponding will stay,
But join in her cause like the brave and true hearted,
Who rise for their rights on St. Patrick's day.

THE GREEN RIBBON.

A STORY OF ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

[Copyright, 1895, by American Press Association.]

"An if iver ye meet a pretty fair maid,
Wid a dark an rollin eye,
Oh, kiss her an embrace her
An tell her the rayson why!"

It was Annie, the boarding house chambermaid, caroling outside Miss O'Neil's hall bedroom.

"God bless the Irish heart of her!" said Miss O'Neil, and then she sighed as she fastened her collar with her mother's old fashioned brooch, the little quick sigh that tells of melancholy put down by determination.

Miss O'Neil was Irish herself. Her gray, dark fringed eyes told that more plainly than did her name, and though her pretty speech was enriched by just a touch of brogue she was newer to the new world than Annie and more homesick for the old.

Annie tapped lightly at the door.

"Yes; come in, Annie," said Miss O'Neil, and then she started and stared an instant. "Why, Annie, is it— Why, it is St. Patrick's day! Think of my forgetting that!"

Annie had a knot of green ribbon on her breast. Miss O'Neil's lip began to quiver. "Oh, Annie," the words came, with a sob, "I wish I was back in Ireland! I wish I was!"

"Sure ye'll think ye are this day. Ye're not fit to go down stairs. Sit here, an I'll bring yer breakfast up to ye meself. It's a blessed day, an let me begin it by doin that much for a ra-al Irish lady—the Blessed Virgin take care of ye!"

"You have done a deal for me by just being so sweet and Irish, Annie, and bringing the sight of your green ribbon with you. It made me cry, but I'll be

SHE CAUGHT AT A CHAIR.

braver for it." Miss O'Neil wiped her eyes. She turned back as her hand was on the knob. "It ought to be a lucky day this, don't you think so, Annie, for an Irish girl?"

And Annie stopped beating a pillow to say that St. Patrick's was well known to her mother before her and her grandmother before that for the luckiest day in the whole year, and that if Miss O'Neil had the luck she deserved—but Miss O'Neil was gone.

It was not a year since Mary O'Neil had come to America with her widowed father. He was a Dublin lawyer, making a good income and spending it all, but after her mother's death he found life in the old surroundings intolerable. He must do something to get away from familiar sights and sounds. He determined to go to America. Friends said it was madness at his time of life to tear up the old roots and transplant his profession, but he said he should go mad if he staid. He was himself surprised when Mary, too, said she would rather go than stay. She would like to live in America. He did not think of the fact that young Harry Stevenson was in America as having anything to do with Mary's willingness to live there. Neither did Mary, or if she did she did not put the thought into words, not even to deny it. But the mother, if she could have known, would have suspected that there was a connection between the two things and would have sighed and smiled with tears in her eyes. Mary did not know that young Stevenson had asked her father's permission to write to her and had been refused it on the ground that it was best to put no nonsense in such a chit's head when she had never thought of such a thing as a lover in her life. The best way would be to leave her alone in her childish freedom of heart for a time, was Mr. O'Neil's verdict, and his wife knew he was talking nonsense—that Mary was a woman—but she told him it was a wise arrangement, because who could tell but that anything else was yet more unwise? And so Mary had her time of the secret pain girls know so well till all lesser troubles were lost in her loss of her mother.

She and her father came to America. She never asked him why he did not look up Harry Stevenson. He thought to himself that she had actually forgotten all about him. He would not look up a man who had once wanted to become his daughter's suitor till he had once more gained a place in the world for his daughter befitting her. He lived only six months after their arrival, and his daughter was now living on the little capital he left behind him, or rather on the small part of that which was in money. She was a brave girl, and she had cast about her for some way to earn her living at once. She had at last decided to try to go on the stage. It was not such a foolish decision in her case as it usually is, looked at from one point of view. A sheltered, happy girl is not apt to have many breadwinning gifts at her command when she is suddenly thrown on her own resources, and Mary was no exception, but she had a large experience of the amateur stage and beauty, distinction and a lovely, round Irish voice. To seek some modest theatrical engagement seemed a sensible thing to do—till she began to do it.

But, oh, the misery, the humiliation, the cold despair she had felt during this last week! She, without friends, without experience, had been making the rounds of the dramatic agents and managers, and only her despair, her pride and her courage had kept her up under her experience of their cynical, cold scorn and indifference, their tone, so new to her, that refused to recognize her femininity as any plea for the courtesy she was so used to that she had never recognized its existence till she missed it.

Today she was to see one more, an agent, the last on her list. Yesterday he had said to her brusquely, "I haven't time to talk to you." Then, with a glance that measured her as if she had been a horse: "You say you've played a lot with amateurs? Well, you can come in and see me tomorrow at 2 o'clock if you want to. I'll hear what you have to say, if you can say it in ten minutes."

"We expected to see you all in green, with a harp in your hand, this morning, Miss O'Neil," said one of the old women of the boarding house as the girl seated herself at the breakfast table. She drew her crocheted chinchilla shawl closer about her, with a pinched smile.

"I suppose Miss O'Neil will appear in that costume when she makes her debut on the stage," said the little beprinked passe married woman who considered herself the belle of the boarding house.

"One of my young men said he saw you in Hart & Block's office yesterday, so we expect you to begin starring soon." She stared at Mary with hard, triumphant black eyes. She felt she had ferreted out a secret and succeeded in giving pain.

"Well, that's great news for us theater goers, if it's so, Miss O'Neil," said the big, good natured drummer. "Lucky manager"— He was interrupted by another and very dismal old woman, who said in a high, penetrating voice that it was "a terrible thing the way actresses behave nowadays by what you read in the newspapers. I never saw one myself," and the drummer, feeling himself powerless before the feminine phalanx, swallowed at a gulp his beverage, called by courtesy coffee, and flung himself out of the room, wondering if Miss O'Neil would accept a pot of shamrock if he sent it to her. He concluded he did not dare try it.

Miss O'Neil carried herself through the meal with that quiet pride the belle of the boarding house called arrogance, but she did not eat much, and as she stitched away, repairing and remodeling her little wardrobe, all morning, some tears dropped upon her gowns.

"Well, at this rate I'm doing my clothes more harm than good," she said to herself, "and indeed they cannot afford the luxury of grief, and neither can I," and she got up to look in the glass to see if her eyes were red. The tide had turned, as Irish tides do, so unaccountably, and she dressed and went out upon her appointed mission all but gayly. She put all thought of the coming interview out of her mind, and let her heart grow at the sight of so many green ribbons and green flags on boys and men and horses and carts. "It is an Irish town, as they say," she thought, "and an Irish girl ought not to have to starve here."

In a shop window she caught sight of the most gorgeous green ribbon she had seen that day, a lovely ribbon of watered silk embroidered in gold harps and shamrocks. "I never saw anything so pretty," she exclaimed sotto voce. "Oh, I must have a piece of it!" was the next thing with this Irish daughter of Eva. Her little money was melting

away day by day; she was economizing to the point of hardship, walking till she was faint to save a car fare; her future was full of dark uncertainty, and she was facing it like a heroine, and now here she was merrily squandering $1.50 for a useless knot of green ribbon, carried away by a child's impulse made of infantile patriotism, vanity and pleasure in prettiness.

"No, don't do it up," she said to the shopgirl, and she knotted her ribbon on her breast under her cloak. "I must remember and not throw back my cloak in that office," she cautioned herself. "That man might be an Orangeman. Who knows?" thought the Dublin girl, with serious faith in the reality of such an issue.

Hart, the agent, sat at his desk in an inner room. The outer office was full of ladies of all ages, but unanimously youthful in toilet and generally yellow haired, with a sprinkling of clean shaven men. Mary passed through the crowd, summoned by the magnate of the place, to enter his sanctum at once.

"Well?" he said curtly. Mary tried to state her case. She mentioned among other things that she sang.

"I'll put your name on our list," said the great man. "Maybe we can place

"HARRY, HARRY STEVENSON!"

you if you are willing to go on the road at a very small salary, but I doubt if we can do anything for you at all, and certainly not before next fall. Good day!"

Mary had stood during the five minutes' interview. She turned to the door. Her eyes were dim with the sickness of hope deferred; she did not see a stool at her feet; she stumbled over it, caught at a chair to save herself; her cloak flew back as she threw out her arm, and there on her breast gallantly waved that foolish knot of gay green ribbon. Mr. Hart had sat unmoved while she was about to fall, but now a quite human smile spread over his face that had hitherto been so sphinxlike.

"Wait a minute," he said. "Is that for St. Patrick's day?"

"Yes," and Mary stood straight and proud and far more becomingly than before. "I'm an Irish woman."

"Good," said Mr. Hart. "You did that very well; looks as if there were some stuff in you. Sit down here a minute. I'm an Irishman myself, Irish American, and I'm in a devil of a hole about an Irish singer I'd engaged for a show tonight. Irish society going to have a banquet at one of the theaters tonight. It's one of the little places, and this girl that was going to sing some real old Irish songs for them from the stage has gone and got the quinzy or something. I don't know anybody that knows any real Irish songs, and you can't put up a fake on these people. Do you suppose you've got voice enough, and do you know any Irish songs?"

That night Mary sang before the banqueting Irishmen and the onlooking Irish women who filled the boxes and balconies of the little theater.

"Where'd they get her?" "Who is she?" "And did you ever hear such a voice for sweetness and roundness? A contralto for me every time!"

"Do you know who she is at all?" The bombardment of the silent young man continued: "Is she Irish? She must be."

"Yes, she's Irish," he answered at last, adding hastily. "You may be sure of it."

After an interval the singer again appeared. The young man left his seat and found another, close to the stage.

Mary began to sing to its own incomparable melody "The Dear Irish Boy."

The lines had just rung out, with their heart moving pathos, when there was a scream, a crash and a great confusion. Some one, of course, cried "Fire!" and a hundred voices contradicted him in various uncomplimentary terms. The pit of the theater had been boarded over to make a new floor above the seats, and this temporary flooring had given way at one spot. No one was seriously injured. A woman or two had fainted, a man or two went home, and then the festival once more became festive, and calls for the rest of the "Dear Irish Boy" began to be raised.

But something very queer had happened. The singer had disappeared entirely. Not a trace of her was to be found. "She's a fairy, a real Irish fairy," the men said to each other. The mystery of her exit added in retrospect to the mystery and charm of her appearance. The newspaper men found "material" in the matter. Mary had "made a hit."

When the crash came and the singer stopped and paled, when all heads were turned from the stage, the silent young man who had drawn near had leaped upon it, the girl gave one hushed cry, "Harry, Harry Stevenson!" the word "Fire!" had rung out, and Harry Stevenson had hurried her off the scene.

The next day Mr. Hart wrote to Miss O'Neil telling her he had an engagement for her with a popular Irish comedian who had heard her sing the night before.

"I shall tell him, Harry, that I already have an engagement with an Irish comedian," said Mary.

"God grant you may never play tragedy with him!" said Harry Stevenson, pressing her hand between both of his till she reminded him she had already warned him that the belle of the boarding house was watching them through the portieres.

"Well, our story begins, this chapter of it, as a reward for my sins. If fate keeps that, we'll surely always be lucky. What would have become of me if I hadn't squandered my precious pennies for that silly ribbon, bless it! They say God loves the Irish, and there's a sign of it, for it was the Irishest thing to do!"

VIOLA ROSEBORO.

Norah, the Pride of Kildare.

As beauteous as Flora is charming young Norah,
The joy of my heart and the pride of Kildare.
I ne'er will deceive her, for sadly 'twould grieve her
To find that I sighed for another less fair.

Where'er I may be, love, I'll ne'er forget thee, love,
Though beauties may smile and try to ensnare,
Yet nothing shall ever my heart from thee sever.
Dear Norah, sweet Norah, the pride of Kildare.

CHORUS.

Her heart with truth teeming, her eyes with smiles beaming,
What mortal could injure a blossom so fair?
Oh, Norah, dear Norah, the pride of Kildare.

ERIN'S GREAT SAINT.

CONFLICTING STORIES AS TO HIS BIRTH AND DEATH.

What St. Patrick Says In His "Confessions." His Great Work For the Cause of Christianity—The Shamrock Used to Illustrate the Trinity.

Irish historians and nearly all those who have written about the birthplace of St. Patrick are in doubt as to the country to which he belonged or the place where rest his mortal remains. As many as 36 lives of the saint were written as early as the twelfth century. These various works have since the conquest of Ireland by England in 1172 been condensed into seven, and on these seven works is founded most, if not all, of what has been since written in connection with the life, the history and the times of St. Patrick. Much that was pertinent to the nativity and birthplace of St. Patrick has doubtless been expunged in these condensed works, but enough still remains to show that, though a Gallic as well as a Celtic origin has been claimed for him, there is abundant evidence to show, and indeed St. Patrick himself says in his "Confessions," that he was an Englishman.

"I was born," says he in his famous "Confessions," "the son of Calpurnius, who was of the village of Bonavon, in Thavurnia," and Mr. Cashel Hoey, a well known Catholic writer, thinks that St. Patrick was the son of a British official employed under the Roman power, and who remained in Britain after the Roman legions had returned to do battle for Julius Cæsar.

Bollandist's copy of the "Book of Armagh," one of the most ancient records that is now extant, says: "Patrick, who was called Sochet, was a Briton by birth, being born in Britain, the son of Calpurnius, a deacon, who was of the village of Bonavon Thabur, not far from the sea."

Again, St. Patrick speaks of himself, saying, "After a few years I was again in Britain with my parents." Elsewhere the saint refers to his great anxiety "to go to Britain as unto his parents," and also to visit his spiritual brethren in Gaul. Besides all this St. Patrick's father and brother were buried in Glastonbury, only 17 miles from Bath, in the west of England, which is near the river Avon, running into the Irish sea. It is thus understood that "Bonavon Shabur" refers to the mouth of the Avon, which adjoins Bath, and is only 19 miles from the Bristol channel.

ST. PATRICK.

Owing to a revolt in the district after the withdrawal of the Roman legions from Britain, St. Patrick and his brother and sister were carried away from their parents and sold as slaves into Ireland. The future apostle was but 16 years of age when, in the early Saxon times, the shores of Britain were infested by pirates. In Ireland Patrick's occupation was like that of the prodigal son of the New Testament—feeding and herding hogs and tending sheep. He thus became the slave of an Irish chief named Melcho, who farmed lands near Ballymena, in the county of Antrim, and while St. Patrick was in this condition he sighed and longed for his native land, and while in a yearning condition he tells us he had an intimation that the time of his deliverance was close at hand. During a vision one night he saw in his dreams a man named Vitricus—a thoroughly Roman name—coming from one of the Roman camps, in which, while a boy, he resided with his father on the banks of the Avon, and he prayed long and fervently that he might be rescued.

In his twenty second year, A. D. 454, he set sail from the barony of Tyrawley, in the county of Mayo, and after being three days at sea he reached that part of France between Trajectus and Tours, on the banks of the Loire. Finally he arrived at Tours and joined some of the colaborers of St. Martin, who was bishop of that place. Here the future apostle of Ireland remained four years undergoing an education, through the influence of the bishop, who was a near relative of his mother, Gaul as well as Britain then owning tacit submission to the Roman empire. He was admitted to the priesthood in due time and commissioned by Pope Celestine to preach the gospel to missionary nations. The first wish of young Patrick as soon as he became a priest was to return to Ireland and to convert those Irish herdsmen who had toiled with him in the days of his captivity. It is owing to this circumstance that the name of St. Patrick is known to us as the apostle of Ireland.

When he relanded in Ireland, the Irish were already a highly civilized people, with an organized form of government and enjoying the benefits of civilization, derived from a former effort under St. Germanicus to Christianize them. They were then organized in clans, the head of each clan being a chieftain, who carried on the government of his tribe under an admirable constitution known as the Brehon laws, and St. Patrick lost no time with the common people. He addressed himself to the chieftains and the kings, feeling that if he converted these he would secure the spiritual conquest of the entire nation. Accordingly, availing himself of a convention in the famous halls of Tara, he addressed himself to the assembled chiefs, preaching to them the gospel of a new civilization as well as of Christian truth. The Irish were always hospitable and kindly to strangers, and, though the Druids and pagan priests of the period received the strange young missioner with the same feelings of alarm as the Samoan people would today receive an envoy of the Vatican or a disciple of Exeter Hall, the chiefs gave Patrick a hearing, and, according to all accounts, he made the best possible means of his great opportunity. It so happened that at the time of this convention in the historic halls of Tara the Druid priests had ordered fires to be lighted upon the neighboring hills of Louth and of Meath in honor of the gods and of the great occasion. St. Patrick had made such headway with his doctrines that in winding up his sermon he utilized the beacon lights to assure his hearers that a light was burning brightly in Erin that evening which might never become extinguished. He had already confounded the Druids and turned the tables upon themselves and their doctrines in presence of the kings and chieftains of the nation.

One remarkable instance of Patrick's extraordinary cleverness and of his readiness to avail himself of a simple illustration, in order to bring conviction home to his hearers, comes down to us from his day. While the young missioner was discoursing upon the Trinity one of the Druid priests interrupted him, as a Unitarian might do even in our own day, by challenging Patrick to explain how there were three Gods in one. This was evidently a poser to the illiterate pagans, who sat around the royal circle. But Patrick, suiting the action to the word, stooped down, and plucking a single leaf of shamrock from the sward beneath him held it up to the astonished gaze of the multitude, and explaining that, as the little bit of trefoil grew on a single stem, and the stem emanated from the three leaves, so there were three Gods in one, and one in three. One can easily imagine, even at this distance of time, with what a thundering shout of patriotic applause this explanation involving the shamrock was received by the primitive Irish, even if the reason and the not overacute intellect of the period remained unsatisfied.

It was in this way and by arts like these quite as much as by the force and the beauty of Christian principles that St. Patrick accomplished his purpose and established his right to the chief apostleship of Ireland.

JOSEPH W. GAVAN.

IRISH NAMES.

Their Origin and What Many of Them Mean.

"The O's are above the Macs."

This was one of the old sayings with which one faction to often taunted another, but it is only true in the sense that the O's were first on the ground. Both mean the same—that is, "son of" or "of the house of," as De in French and Spanish, Van in Dutch and A or Ap in Welsh and old English. Some Scotchmen, however, claim that Mac is from the same root as the Latin magnus, and therefore means "great." As there were no surnames before the tenth century, many a family or clan took the name of its chief or founder, as the Hy-Nial, and later O'Neil from the great Nial.

Naari was old Celtic for "hero," and the MacNaaris were his followers. Queen Macha gave name to Ar-macha, or Armagh. Owen Mor was "Owen the Great." Cormac Ulla was "Long Beard," but it is hardly the case that all the McCormacks are his descendants. Laighaire was the monarch who protected St. Patrick, and by slow modifications the name has become Leary. All the kings of the sixth and seventh centuries were of the Hy-Nial race, so the O'Neils are an extensive family. The Scotch Dearmid and Irish Dermid changed naturally to Dermott, and the clansmen added the Mac. In like manner King Hugh probably gave origin to the great sept of the Hughes.

The Danes left us a few names—all those old names ending in "ford," chiefly names of places, as Wexford, Waterford, etc. Among their opponents appear the great Brian and Melaghlin, or Malachy, well represented in Irish names of today. Soon after the Danish war began we find such names for titles as Glun-dubh, or "Black Knee;" Sitrick and Ivar—the last clearly Danish, but the MacIvors are good Irish. Godfrid, son of Sitrick, was the first Danish chief to proclaim himself a Christian, but as he did this in a year of disaster, and when he had gathered power again destroyed all the churches of East Meath (A. D. 949) and burned 150 people in the oratory at Drumvee, we must doubt his conversion.

The Norman conquest brought in a great variety of names and titles, and thereafter all had surnames. The prefix "Fitz," meaning "son," soon abounded in Irish names, as Fitzroy, Fitzburn, Fitzgera'd, etc. The De Burghos transformed a sept, and half the fighting men of Galway became Burkes. Other founders of Irish-Norman houses were the De Clares, De Cogans, De Lacys, De Courcys, Le Poers and the great Maurice Fitzgerald, common ancestor of the Geraldines of Desmond and Kildare. Later came such purely English families as Jackson, Lee, etc., and last of all the Hanoverians, and so there we are—a mixed set as to names, but all Irish by time, and soon, it is to be hoped, to be united Irishmen indeed.

J. H. BEADLE.

SHE TAUGHT HIM A LESSON.

A Traveling Man Who Discovered That He Annoyed the Wrong Girl.

As the drummer came into the smoker a man in the corner got up and went out rather hurriedly.

"You seem to have a bad effect on that party," remarked a man from Chicago.

"Well, yes," laughed the drummer; "he doesn't like to see me around."

"Who is he?"

"I don't know his name, but I happened to see him utterly put to rout on a train once, and now whenever he sees me he feels better to get out of the way."

"What was it? Tell us about it," came in chorus.

"He's one of the kind of traveling men who are always discreditable to the profession, and I think he travels for some third rate house in New York. I never saw him until the day I saw him get what he deserved, and from what I have seen of him since I should say it had taught him a valuable lesson. It was on a train going out of Louisville, and there was a pretty girl ahead, who was of the type that grows into viragohood perhaps, but of that let us not talk. In any event, she had a section in the middle of the car, and this fellow came in, and after looking the territory over sat down where he could look into her face. There was no other person on that side of the car, and only two old ladies and myself on the other. He had just begun to ogle the girl by grinning and gazing at her when she changed her place and turned her back on him. In a few minutes he had taken the seat beyond and had begun his operations again. She stood it some time and changed her position again. He did the same, waiting quite a little while, so as not to attract too much attention. She changed again, and he went to the smoker. Then I stepped over and asked her if she needed my services in stopping the annoyance. She thanked me and said she would attend to it herself. Pretty soon he came back and sat down facing her again, with a smile as if he thought he was having a great joke. She changed again, and so did he. This time I could see her cheeks redden and could almost hear her eyes snap as she reached over and opened a little handbag by her side. She took from it a revolver, and as she looked up again she nodded and smiled as if she wanted him to come to her. But she didn't, though it looked that way when she got up and taking a few steps stood in front of him. Then she shoved the revolver close to his face.

"'There,' she said, loud enough for us all to hear, 'that's loaded, and if you look at me again I'll put a portion of its contents into your ugly face.'

"She trembled so as she spoke that the revolver shook in her hand, but she turned and walking firmly back to her place, sat down again, and the remarkable part of it was she sat so if he raised his face he would look directly at her. But he didn't raise his face. He slunk out toward the smoker, and he never came back. I've met him several times since," concluded the drummer, "but I have never seen him so much as look the second time at a lady on a train."

—Detroit Free Press.

Ludicrous Rage.

Possibly as ludicrous a thing as ever happened was the experience of my friend, Professor Roswell Park of Buffalo. A man's life had been saved by the beautiful surgical skill of a successful laryngotomy. When health had been restored, my friend proposed to his patient the insertion of an artificial larynx, so that vowel tones, or true voice, could be added to the whisper that necessarily resulted from the absence of the vocal chords. This apparently highly desirable thing was done, but the tone, of course, was uniform. There was no change of pitch posisble to the mechanical larynx, and expression, modulation, timbre—everything that makes voice pleasant and more than useful was absent. The man could speak, convey ideas perfectly, but when he tried to give emphasis, nuances, shadings, diverse meanings and especially when he tried to express emotion, anger or resentment there were only the monotonous drone and squeak of the intolerable machine. Nothing could control the convulsive laughter of the surgeon and assistants. The poor man's indignation sought outlet in speech, but the very words of wrath were turned to outrageous absurdity by the infernal device. In a spasm of ebullient rage he tore the mechanism out of his throat, cursed the man who had saved his life and is probably running and hoarsely whispering invectives at him still. He never came back.—Dr. George M. Gould's "Meaning and Method of Life."

Stevenson and Carlyle.

Robert Louis Stevenson used to tell this story of his early days: He was entering in an absentminded way the famous secondhand bookshop of James Stillie when he ran into a fuming old gentleman who was leaving the establishment. The latter ejaculated in an angry tone, "Man, can you not look where you are going!" Stevenson apologized for his awkwardness and was then confronted by Mr. Stillie, who was also excited. The bookseller exclaimed: "The creature has been trying to make out that an old book I sold him is spurious! He may be able to write, but he knows nothing about black letter books. He's the most disagreeable customer that ever entered my shop!" "Who is he?" asked Stevenson. "Oh, that's the great Mr. Thomas Carlyle," was the answer.

A Black Sheep.

Mrs. Highmind—It worries me sick to think how my little boy is growing up without a taste for literature.

Friend—Hasn't he any?

Mrs. Highmind—Not a bit. I bought him a beautifully bound copy of Ruskin's "Seven Lamps of Architecture," and I actually had to whip him to make him read it.—New York Weekly.

STORY OF A WEDDING.

And a Present That Turned Out to Be a White Elephant.

I know a man named Jack Barnes, who was married one Thanksgiving day, writes Howard Fielding in the Boston Herald. His wife had quite a number of rich relations. One of them was in the furniture business. His present was undoubtedly the handsomest of all. It was a mahogany bedstead big enough for a Mormon elder and carved in the highest style of the art. The happy couple were enraptured when they saw it. The exhibition occurred in the store of the furniture man, for of course such a thing couldn't be sent to the bride's father's house like a sugar spoon in a box. An expressman who subsequently moved the bedstead told me that it weighed nine tons, but I think he exaggerated. Moreover, it was certainly as massive a piece of furniture as ever I saw. On this account perhaps the generous donor had been unable to sell it and had had it lumbering up his salesroom until he had grown sick of the sight of it.

The bridegroom gave directions for its removal to the Harlem flat. He then thanked his wife's uncle for this magnificent gift with tears in his eyes.

When Mr. and Mrs. Barnes returned from their wedding journey, they found the mahogany bed already established in their flat. They knew it was there, because they were unable to open the parlor door. The bed was inside, and there was an alley a foot wide all the way around it between it and the wall. This may seem improbable to a person who does not know much about New York flats of the $40 a month grade, but the sophisticated will only wonder that the bed got in there at all. I am told that the men who set it up had to climb out of a window afterward, but I think this is an exaggeration, because the tall, carved bedboard entirely covered the two windows and thus cast a gloom over the otherwise happy home. They found the furniture which had previously been in the parlor divided between two bedrooms and completely filling them.

Housekeeping under these circumstances was not what this young woman had been led to expect. In 24 hours she had demanded a larger flat. Mr. Barnes went flat hunting. The adventures of the Wandering Jew are a mere stroll compared to those of the flat hunter in New York. Jack was looking for a bedroom big enough to hold the mahogany bedstead. He tells me that this piece of furniture was so big that he could hardly carry a memorandum of its dimensions in his largest overcoat pocket.

Reasonable Request.

Mrs. Williams always asserted that whenever her husband proffered a reasonable request she complied with it as promptly as possible. When asked on one occasion what she meant by this reservation, she said, with a laugh:

"Well, once in awhile Mr. Williams makes what I call an unreasonable request. For instance, he came home a few days ago and said he had seen a woman on the street whose dress he admired, and he wished I would have one made just like it.

"'Tell me how it was made, and I certainly will,' I answered.

"'Oh, it is very simple,' he began. 'The color was—well, it was one of those mixed goods, you know—brown, I should say, or a sort of yellowish gray, with a figure of some sort, a spot or perhaps a small stripe, or it might have been a check. It was made with a skirt—just one skirt, I think—and it had a ruffling or a band or a—a—something to brighten it a little here and there, more toward the bottom, I should say than the top, though I think there was a little ornamentation of some sort around the top too.

"'And the waist or jacket, or whatever you choose to call it, that was perfectly plain, I think, except that there were a few frills about it and a contrivance of some sort about the neck—nothing elaborate at all, but just what would look neat and appropriate. I wonder if you catch my idea?' he inquired as he finished this lucid description.

"Now, that was one of Mr. Williams' requests which I found it really impossible to grant."—Youth's Companion.

Regardless of Punctuation.

The boy who sells the cheap songbooks in front of the variety theater is a wonder in his way. He talks at lightning speed and mixes the titles beautifully. Here is what you hear him say as the crowd is pouring out: "Take 'em along the songbooks here the latest and most popular songs the day all the songs sung in the show her golden hair was hanging down her back the fatal wedding Mollie Newell and Maggie Mooney I don't want to play in your yard if you won't be good to me O Mrs. O'Flaherty you sat down upon me hat still the dance goes on she's my sweetheart we kept it up till Sunday morning they're all the songs sung in the show words and music remember and there a dime 10 cents still his whiskers grew hit 'im again they're 10 cents."—Chicago Record.

Weeks Versus Years.

He (five weeks after marriage)—I have brought you a birthday present, my angel—a diamond necklace, which, however, will pale before the brightness of your eyes.

He (five years after marriage)—I have brought you a birthday present—an ash receiver.

She—But, my dear, I do not smoke cigars.

He—N-o, but if you have an ash receiver for me to put my cigar ashes in it will save you the trouble of sweeping them up, you know.—New York Weekly.

His View of It.

Teacher (to Bainbridge street boy)—Now, if you have a meal at 12 o'clock, what do you call it?

"Luck," said the boy.—Philadelphia Record.

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Society Directory.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

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State President, John T. Keating, 5627 Jackson av, Hyde Park.
State Vice-President, Ed J. Kelly, Armory Block, Ottawa, Ill.
State Recording Secretary, Daniel McGlynn, 1240 Gaty av, East St. Louis, Ill.
State Treasurer, Jas. Costello, Bloomington.

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County President, Lawrence Heney, 3146 Groveland av.
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County Recording Secretary, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.
County Financial Secretary, P. Holden.
County Treasuror, M. E. Lynch.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Finegan.
The County Board meets the second Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at 83 E. Madison-st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. No. 1—M. J. Maloney, Pres, Room 306, 120 Randolph st; T A Becket, V-P; Michael Tuoby, Rec Sec, 1425½ Jackson st; Wm Tearitt, Fin Sec; J. O'Brien, Treas. Meet in Father Mathew hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts, the 1st Wednesday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 2—D T Murphy, Pres, Grand Crossing; M Harmon, V P; E F Brennan, Rec Sec, Grand Crossing; A Harmon, Fin Sec; P J O'Sullivan, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 3 p m in Arcade hall, Hegewisch, Ill.

Div. 3—J Cullinane, Pres, 3034 Sullivan court; James Perkins, V-P; John Lavelle, Rec Sec, 624 Elston av; James Shannon, Fin Sec; M Naughton, Treas. Meet at cor North av and Holt st, 2d Monday and 4th Sunday at 8:30 and 2:30 p m.

Div 4—Michael Blake, Pres, 708 31st st; Peter F Radigan, V P; James McGuire, Rec Sec, 2948 Union av; Daniel Collins, Fin Sec; William McAvoy, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 2:30 p m, cor Calumet av and Union st.

Div 5—P F Golden, Pres, 141 W Harrison st; James J Brennan, V-P; Thos E Collins, R S, 343 W Indiana st; Daniel Cullinane, F S; O Connor Lynch, Treas. Meet in Horan's hall, cor Harrison and Halsted sts, 1st Friday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 6—P G Maguire, Pres, 4167 Princeton av; M G Butler, V-P; H H Ryan, Rec Sec, 3673 State st; James F Ryan, Fin Sec; Martin Fanning, Treas. Meet in Foley hall, 712 W Forty-third st, 1st Sunday each month at 2:30 p m.

Div No 7—William Sullivan, Pres, 335 W Van Buren st; Patk Behan, V-P; Patrick Foley, Rec Sec, 2768 Hickory st; James E O'Brien, Fin Sec; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 448 W Twelfth st, 2nd Sunday of month at 8 p m.

Div 8—P J O'Sullivan, Pres, 117 E Erie st; T F Monahan, V P; Thomas H Donohoe, R S, 117 E Erie st; J F Cunningham, F S; R G McHugh, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Saturdays of each month at 62 N. Clark st, at 8 p m.

Div 10—P Cummings, Pres, 4125 State st; P Ryan, V-P; James Brannigan, R S, 5030 Dryer st; Thos Galliger, F S; Wm Webb, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month at 3 p m, in Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth av.

Div 11—Hugh J Bradshaw, Pres, 217 Owasco st; Peter Shine, V P; John F Walsh, Rec Sec, 466 W Erie st; Daniel Kirby, Fin Sec; M J Conery, Treas. Meets in Ancnor hall, cor Grand av and Paulina st, 2d and 4th Thursday, 8 p m.

Div 12—D Moriarity, Pres, 4567 Wentworth-av; Wm Kennedy, V P; Wm Carney, Rec Sec, 4226 Wentworth-av; Jas O'Brien, Fin Sec; Patrick Norris, Treas.

Div 13—J E Long, Pres, 2901 Archer av; T J Maney, V P; M Jordan, Rec Sec, 2901 Archer av; D J Sullivan, Fin Sec; S J Molonev, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Tuursday, in K of P hall, 3001 Archer av, at 8 p m.

Div 14—Hugh Boyle, Pres, 2958 State st; Ed Hanley, V-P; Thomas L O'connor, Rec Sec, 294 20th st; Patrick J Linge, Fin Sec; Thomas H Ward, Treas. Meet in Prosperity Hall, 18th and State sts, 1st and 3d Wednesday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 15—P J Shine, Pres, 943 Fifty-fifth st; Martin Mulhall, V P; Terrence Duan, Rec Sec, 3339 Bristol st; Hugh McDermott, Fin Sec; Michael Duffy, Treas. Meet N E cor 51st and Peoria sts, 1st Thursday each month.

Div 16—Thomas McMahon, Pres, 5618 Justine st; John Larner, V-P; Peter Meegan, Rec Sec, 4644 Laflin st; Patrick Fitzpatrick, Fin Sec; John McGinty, Treas. Meets 4th Sunday each month at 2 p m in Burk's hall, 3252 Ashland av.

Div 17—P J O'Brien, Pres, 10 Karl st; D C Kelleher, V-P; John F Casey, R S, 51 Lake st; B Burke, F S; Martin Mulcahy, Treas. Meet 1st Wednesday of each month in Leddy's hall, Thirty-first and Wentworth av, at 8 p m.

Div 18—Martin Loftus, Pres, 2240 W Kinzie st; James Collins, V-P; Timothy Collins, Rec Sec, 2489 W Fulton st; Wm O Mara, Fin Sec; James Dougherty, Treas. Meet in Schoenhoffen's hall, cor W Lake and 43d st, last Friday each month at 8 p m.

Div 19—James Thomas, Pres, 4325 Dryer st; Daniel Daly, V P; Jerh Herbert, Rec Sec, 830 Thirty-seventh st; J O'Hern, Fin Sec; Michael M'Carthy, Treas. Meet 1st Thursday each month in Qualey's hall, 3749 S Halsted st, at 8 p m.

Div 20—Joseph J Lamb, Pres, 2201 Emerald av; W H Kenny, V-P; R J. Taylor, Rec Sec, Alhambra Building; M H Curry, Fin Sec; M O'Grady, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursdays each month in Schaefer's hall, 25th place and Canal st.

Div 23—W J Doherty, Pres, 1253 47th st; John McGaughan, V P; John Toner, Rec Sec, 4516 Dryer st; James McCann, Fin Sec; Patk Grace, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 3 p m, at 47th st and Ashland av.

Div 26—Felix Hughes, Pres, 4656 Wentworth av; Thos Killoughy, V P; Hugh McNally, Rec Sec, 345 Bristol st; James A Walsh, Fin Sec; Lawrence Reynolds, Treas. Meet 2d Saturday each month in Schell's hall, 51st st and Wentworth av, at 8 p m.

Div 29—P J O'Reilly, Pres, P O Box 358, Pullman; P J Tully, V P; William Byrne, Rec Sec, P O Box 1329, Pullman; P Keyes, Fin Sec; Chas Corkery, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday each month in Holy Rosary church, Pullman, 8 p m.

Div. 30—Thomas Heelan, Pres., 10810 Calhoun av; F C Harnett, V P; Jeremiah O'Keeffe, Rec Sec, 10810 Hoxie av; Jas McGill, Fin Sec; Wm Heslin, Treas. Meet in Fink's hall, Cummings, Ill, 3d Sunday of each month at 2 p m.

Div 35—Patrick F Holden, Pres, 839 Thirty-seventh st; M O'Brien, V P; Jas Gannon, Rec Sec, 3656 Emerald av; P O Gorman, F S; Michael Kavanaugh, Treas. Meet 1st Wednesday of each month 8 p m, in Columbia hall, Thirty-seventh and Halsted sts.

Div 36—John T Keating, Pres, 5627 Jackson av; J H Ryan, V-P; Wm McMahon, Rec Sec, 5437 Lake Av; Bartley Owens, Fin Sec; Andrew Ludwich, Treas. Meet at 5539 Jefferson av, Hyde Park, 2d and 4th Friday each month

Div 37—John P Douhey, Pres, 6350 Honore st; T Kelly, V P; Michael McDermott, Rec Sec, 6136 Wallace-st; M H Hoey, Fin Sec; C McInerney, Treas. Meet 2d Sunday each month at 3 p m, in St Bernard's hall, 66th st.

KNIGHTS OF ST. PATRICK.

Pres't, J H Carmody, 39 Vernon Park place; V-P, D J Solon; Rec Sec, J P Harding, 363 S Morgan st; Fin Sec, M J Ryan; Treas, P O'Beirne; Knight Commander, John Dadie; V-Kt Comdr, T J Ryan; Sergt-at-Arms, P Morris. Meet hrs Thursday of each month, 8 p m, in Temperance hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts.

FATHER MATHEW T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

Organized Feb. 6, 1865. P J Kennedy, President, 347 Loomis-st; Michael Kenny, 1st V-P; William S Dillon, 2d V-P; J J Barry, Sec'y, 22 Plum-st; Ed Dunphey, Ass't Secretary; John Shannon, Treasurer. Meet in hall, 388 Wayborst, the 1st and 3d Mondays of each month at 8 p m.

ST. COLUMBKILL'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Edward Hayes, Pres., 436 W. Ohio-st.; James M. Gubbins, 1st V.-P.; D. McGinnis, 2nd V.-P.; P. Kavanaugh, Rec. Sec., 600 W. Huron-st.; P. J Sheehy, Fin Sec; M. Gethins, Ass't Fin Sec; P. H. Shell, Treas; M. McLaughlin, Sergt-at-Arms; Thomas Bidwell, Marshal. Board of Directors, Thomas Croak, Thomas Rae, T. T. Hartigan, N. McCue. Meets 1st Sunday of each month at 2 p m, in school hall, Rumsey and W. Indiana-sts.

CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

HIGH COURT OFFICERS.

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Holy Family No. 1—Michael Heaney, C R, 8 Elburn av; W J Wallace, Rec Sec, 120 W Taylor st; George R Bracken, Fin Sec; Jas Keanedy, Treas; Dr Geo C Synon, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Sodality Hall, May and 11th sts.

Columbia No 2—Thomas Croak, C R, 92 Walnut st; Martin Dowling, Rec Sec, 152 N May st; J E Kelley, Fin Sec; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Anchor Hall, 528 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart No 3—Hugh P Moran, C R, 263 Thirtieth st; John Fitzgerald, Rec Sec, 257 West Eighteenth-st.; Michael J. McGarry, Fin Sec; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr William King, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Thursdays at Camelport av and Union st.

St Pius No 4—F T Nichol, C R, 343 Hastings st; Francis McEnenny, Rec Sec, 729 Hinman st; F M Quinn, Fin Sec; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, Med Ex. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays at 8 p m at Nineteenth st and Ashland av.

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St John's No 6—Stephen Dake, C R, 1825 Dearborn st; James Donohue, Rec Sec, 4032 Dearborn st; Dennis McGrath, Fin Sec; Martin D Kearney, Treas; Dr Dan'l H. Sullivan, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Monday at 8 p m in Prosperity Hall, Eighteenth and State sts.

St James No 7—D B Quinlan, C R, 3119 State st; H S Hewson, Rec Sec, 85 Fifth av; W J Eller, Fin Sec; P M Clowry, Treas; Dr P S McDonald, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Fridays in Arlington Hall, Indiana av and Thirty-first st.

St Joseph No 8—George H McMunn, C R, 339 S Centre av; William A Hoyne, Rec Sec, 27 Arthington place; John J Lawler, Fin Sec; James J Prindiville, Treas; Dr John J Leahy, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday at 2:30 p m and 4th Wednesday at 7:30 p m in Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh sts.

St Mary's No 10—Patrick Flanagan, C R, 3350 Yorktown st W G Brennan, Rec Sec, 1821 Indiana av James Drury, Fin Sec Wm White, Treas Dr J P Smyth, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at St Mary's church.

Nativity No 11—Matthew Lamb, C R, 3305 Auburn av Michael Ryan, 2958 Lowe av; Charles P Holbrook, Fin Sec Wm L O'Brien, Treas Dr John R McNamara, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Tuesday in Queely's Hall, 3749 S Halsted st.

St Patrick's No 12—John Davy, C R, 150 S Peoria st Thomas J Garrity, Rec Sec, 454 Winchester a Frank P O'Donnell, Fin Sec; John J Leary, Treas Dr C Hogan, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Wednesdays in Fitzgerald's Hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette No 13—John C Curtis, C R, 464 Austin av J J Gallagher, Rec Sec, 358 W Huron st J M O'Halloran, Fin Sec L Foley, Treas Dr P R Conley, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday and last Friday at 528 W Indiana st.

Holy Name No 14—Hugh Manley, C R; Austin F Minogue, Rec Sec, 211 Townsend st John F Owens, Fin Sec Maurice C Cooney, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in School hall, Class st and Chicago av.

St Thomas No 15—Thomas Mulvihill, C R, 328 Fifty-fourth st John Mott, Rec Sec, 5743 Kimbark av M D Mooney, Fin Sec; Dennis Gleeson, Treas Dr J A Hemsteger, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m at 5475 Woodlawn av.

St. Gabriel No 16—Lawrence Phee, C R, 1045 W 87th st; R S, J V Cook, 743 W 43d st; F S, John Hale; Treas, William Tracy. Meet in Allen's hall, 700 W 43d st.

St Ignatius No 18—C R, J D Tighe, 433 S Morgan st; R S, J J Owens; F S, C F Reilly; Treas, T J Lee. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays at 446 W Twelfth st.

Western Reserve No 19—C R, Luke Cassidy, 681 W Lake st; R S, H T Kelly, 25 Owasco st; F S, Michael Muldoon; Treas, John J Byrne. Meet 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday at 1086 Lake st.

St. Nicholas No 20—C R, John Schaefer, 2301 S Canal st; R S, Joseph Umbofer, 859 27th st; F S, H J Jansen; Treas, Math W Foltz. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesday in basement of St Antonius church, Canal st and 24th place.

St Patrick's No 21—C R, Andrew McCarthy, Escanaba av and 90th st; R S, Wm P Doran, 9223 Superior av; F S, James Lynch; Treas, James W Riley. Meet 1st Saturday and 3rd Tuesday in Centennial hall, South Chicago.

St Elizabeth's No. 22—C R, Bernard Burns, 4729 Wentworth av; R S, C A Riedy, 4059 Dearborn st; F S, Hugh O'Hara; Treas, Thos M Curtin. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in Graper's hall, 40th and State sts.

St Sylvester's No 23—C R, Ed N Ashenden, 91 S Water st; R S, Edw W Nye, 27 Mozart st; F S, Wm E Flynn; Treas, Jos E Walsh. Meet 2d and 4th Sunday, at North and Western avs.

St Benedict No 24—C R, Anton Graf, 400 Division st; R S, Wm Klein, 82 Mohawk st; F S, Jos H Hahn; Treas, Andrew L Williams. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesday in St Joseph's hall, corner Hill and Franklin sts.

Notre Dame No 25—C R, Pierre Piante, 247 Laflin st; R S, W C Dore, 46 Hastings st; F S, Honore Lacasse; Treas, E E Foley. Meet 1st and 3d Sunday at 188 Blue Island av.

St Aloysius No 26—C R, John Koelzer, 103 23rd place; R S, Joseph Seitz, 164 E 18th st; F S, John W Metz; Treas, Val Schmittschmitt. Meet in chapel of St Peter's church, Clark and Polk sts.

St Aloysius No 27—C R, James Murphy, 38 W 13th st; R S, Julius Esler, 634 W 15th st; F S, J J Smith; Treas, Wm Turner. Meet 2nd and 4th Sundays at 2:30 p m, in Father Matthew's Temperance hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts.

Annunciation No 28—C R, John C Cremin, 772 N Lincoln st; R S, John J Deneen, 411 Glenwood av; F S, Henry H Canevin; Treas, James Burke. Meet 1st and 3d Fridays in Flynn's hall, corner North av and Robey st.

St Ambrose No 29—C R, Nicolaus Hippchen, 132 Ambrose st; R S, Aug Ehlebracht, 1037 S Leavitt st; F S, J F Malbach; Treas, M Lilligo. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays at 165 Ambrose st.

Immaculate Conception No 30—C R, Jas McCarthy, 339 Cleveland av; R S, P J McDonnell, 31 Goethe st; F S, Jos Holden; Treas, Michael Reed. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m, in Phoenix hall.

St Vincent De Paul No 31—C R, J F Lusk, 1127 Noble av; R S, C W Dorband, 978 Seminary av; F S, James Conway; Treas, P McGuire. Meet 1st Sunday, school hall, Webster av and Osgood.

St Stephen's No 32—C R, T J McDonough, 78 Austin av; R S, J E Stephan, 219 Cleveland av; F S, P J Schwab; Treas, Dennis Mitchell. Meet 2d and 4th Mondays at 192 W Chicago av.

St Michael's No 33—C R, John J Blindauier, 486 Larrabee st; R S, Peter E Neuses, 76 Hudson av; F S, John Adler; Treas, Henry Schomer. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St Michael's hall, North and Hudson avs.

St Martin's No 34—C R, Nick Diener, 575 Wells st; R S, A C Lipke, 129 Hudson av; F S, Fred Krings; Treas, J J Cremer. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday in Brand's hall, Clybourne ave and Halsted st.

Cathedral No 36—C R, F T Scanlan, 229 LaSalle av; R S, P J Flannery, 225 N Market st; F S, M Conroy; T, J M Kienke. Meet 2d and 4th Monday, corner Chicago av and Class st, at 8 p m

St Agnes No 37—C R, Michael E Dalton, 3303 Kedzie av; R S, Daniel Kane, 3726 Blanchard av; F S, John Flynn; T, Thomas Clarisey. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Larney's hall, Archer and Western avs.

Blessed Virgin No 38—C R, Peter Doyle, 71 Cicero court; R S, James D Kendrick, 182 S Albany av; F S, Joseph Bieber; T, Michael Hart. Meet 1st Sunday at 2:30 and 3d Thursday at 7:30 in Ruhl's hall, California av and Harvard st.

St Ann's No 39—C R, Thomas Kenny, 3512 Wentworth av; R S, Wm Cole, 3723 Armour av; F S, Martin J Burk; T, F C Kirwin. Meet 3rd Friday at 3500 Wentworth av.

St Alphonsus No 40—C R, Henry Becking, 1004 Belmont av; R S, Geo F Trossen, 1030 Wolfram st; F S, John W Schmitt; T, L B Schagemann. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in St Alphonsus hall, corner Southport and Dakota avs.

Laval No 41—C R, Adolph Fournier, 3060 Joseph st; R S, T T Pratte, 2833 Archer av; F S, F DeGuise; T, Joseph Bouffard. Meet in Larney's hall, Western and Archer avs

St Bridget's No 42—C R, John E Long, 3991 Archer av; R S, Thos Duffy, 3040 Ashland av; F S, Thos J Lyons; T, Lawrence Dorsey. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 3112 Archer av.

St Boniface No 43—C R, Peter Schommer, jr, 102 Cornell st; R S, John Schommer 259 W Chicago av; F S, Joseph Heilmuth; T, P Mueller Meet 1st and 3d Wednesdays in [illegible]

McMullen No 45—C R, Thomas H Cannon, 421 Oak st; R S, A P Deane, 392 E Division st; F S, M J Lynn; T, John F Coleman. Meet 1st and 3d Mondays in school hall, Class st and Chicago av.

REVISED WATCH OFFER.

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FOR SALE BY THE CITIZEN.

FINE WATCHES AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE CITIZEN, ever ready to act in the interest of subscribers, has made a thorough revision of its popular watch offers, and now makes a complete offer of Waltham and Elgin watches that will certainly be appreciated by all who wish to buy accurate time-pieces at the very lowest rates. Every watch offered is a genuine Waltham or Elgin, in such a case as the subscriber may select. THE CITIZEN buys only for subscribers who may order. It sends nothing C. O. D., and does not care to sell anything except to subscribers who appreciate the favor. All watches will be delivered in perfect order. If they are damaged in the mails or found to be otherwise than as guaranteed, they must be returned within three days, and the purchaser's money will be refunded in full. These watches are guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham and Elgin factories. Every watch is of the latest and best design, and contains stem-wind and set, and all the greatest improvements. Subscribers should order at once, because these offers may not continue long.

WALTHAM REPEATER.
MEN'S SIZE, HUNTING-CASE.
$80, REDUCED TO $65.

We will sell what remain of the Waltham repeaters for $65 each, and this includes free delivery anywhere in the United States. This is to close out the few that remain. The regular price is $100. A Waltham repeater is a curiosity as well as a correct timepiece, because it strikes the exact time within five minutes whenever a spring is touched. The hunting-case is 14k. gold filled, guaranteed to wear 20 years.

SOLID 14K. GOLD WATCH.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $32.80.
OFFER NO. 26.

No. 26 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem-wind and set, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour), plain regulator, and all improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid 14k. gold, U. S. assay. It weighs 2 oz., and is a beauty. We save subscribers many dollars, and sell this elegant watch, delivered free, for.....$32.80

GOLD WATCH, OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.60.
OFFER NO. 22.

No. 22 is an elegant Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain all the improvements mentioned in No. 26. The case is made by rolling together a sheet of solid gold and another of fine composition metal. The case thus made will wear for years. It looks just like a $100 solid gold watch, and it will bring a handsome sum in cash or exchange. Price, delivered.....$9.60

HUNTING CASE GOLD WATCH.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $10.80.
OFFER NO. 23.

No. 23 has works like No. 26, and a handsome case made of gold reinforced with composition metal, just like that in No. 22. Price delivered.....$10.80

NICKEL-SILVER WATCH.
WALTHAM OR ELGIN. OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $5.50.
OFFER NO. 29.

No. 29 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch. It has jeweled works, exactly like those mentioned in No. 26, but open face. This watch is a magnificent timekeeper, and the case, while solid and durable, is very handsome. It is composed throughout of solid nickel-silver, not nickel-plate, and it is men's full size. This elegant watch is good for a lifetime of rough wear. It is specially adapted to the use of farmers, planters and all other men of affairs who give a watch hard usage. In looks and timekeeping qualities it is unsurpassed by any watch in this list. We will send this timepiece to any subscriber, safe delivery guaranteed, for.....$5.50

DIAMOND SPECIAL NO. 2.
GOLD WATCH, JEWELED GOLD HANDS.
HUNTING CASE, ELGIN ONLY.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $15.50.
OFFER NO. 27.

No. 27 is a magnificent Elgin hunting-case watch. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, full plate, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a genuine porcelain dial with either Roman or Arabic figures, and gold hands set with sparkling gems. These hands are made in Europe, by processes yet unattainable in this country. The gems have all the appearance and sparkle of real, genuine diamonds, and in the trade are often sold as diamonds. They are extremely handsome, and give to the watch the appearance of a $100 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-karat gold in two plates, stiffened between with a sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 10 years. The works are good for at least 50 years' wear. We will sell them for $15.50 each as long as they last, which includes free delivery anywhere in the United States.

SOLID SILVER WATCH.
HUNTING CASE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.75.
OFFER NO. 18.

No. 18 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a solid coin-silver case. The works are full-size and they are beautifully jeweled. The case is hunting only. Sent to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for.....$9.75

SOLID SILVER WATCH.
OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.75.
OFFER NO. 18½.

No. 18½ is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a solid coin-silver case, open face. The works are made according to the latest design. This is an open-face watch, and it will prove satisfactory in every instance. Price to subscribers, including free delivery, only.....$9.75

NO. 9.—"P. S. BARTLETT" WALTHAM. FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. THE CITIZEN will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid 14k. Gold 2 oz. hunting case..$38.00
Gold-filled 15-year hunting case (engraved).....$18.50
Gold-filled 15-year case, open face (engraved).....$17.50
In solid coin silver case, open face or hunting.....$13.50
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face.....$10.00

"THE LIMITED."
14K. GOLD-FILLED WATCH, MEN'S SIZE HUNTING CASE—NO. 2487, PRICE $12.50.

The two following watches compose our new limited offer. This offer is limited in every way. The number of watches we can sell at this price is limited and the time the offer will last is also limited. Also remember that only Waltham and Elgin watches are offered. A gentleman who carries one of these watches asked a friend to guess the price. The friend guessed $100. Every purchaser has three days in which he may submit his watch to experts, and the money will be refunded in full if the watch is not found as guaranteed.

No. 2487 is our greatest bargain for men in many ways, and as we may discontinue it soon, subscribers should order at once. This elegant watch has either Waltham or Elgin works, with seven elegant jewels, compensation expansion balance, patent safety pinion, plain regulator, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour) and all the greatest improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid gold, 14k. fine, in two plates, between which a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal is placed for the purpose of making the case stronger and giving protection to the works. This watch is sold by watch clubs and installment men for $38, and it is worth it. We have made an immense purchase, and for a short time we will send one to any subscriber, safe delivery prepaid and guaranteed, for $12.50.

"THE LIMITED."
LADIES' SIZE HUNTING CASE 14K. GOLD-FILLED

STOCK BIG. STYLES FRESH.

SMYTH'S TOWN MARKET
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QUALITIES HIGH. PRICES LOW.

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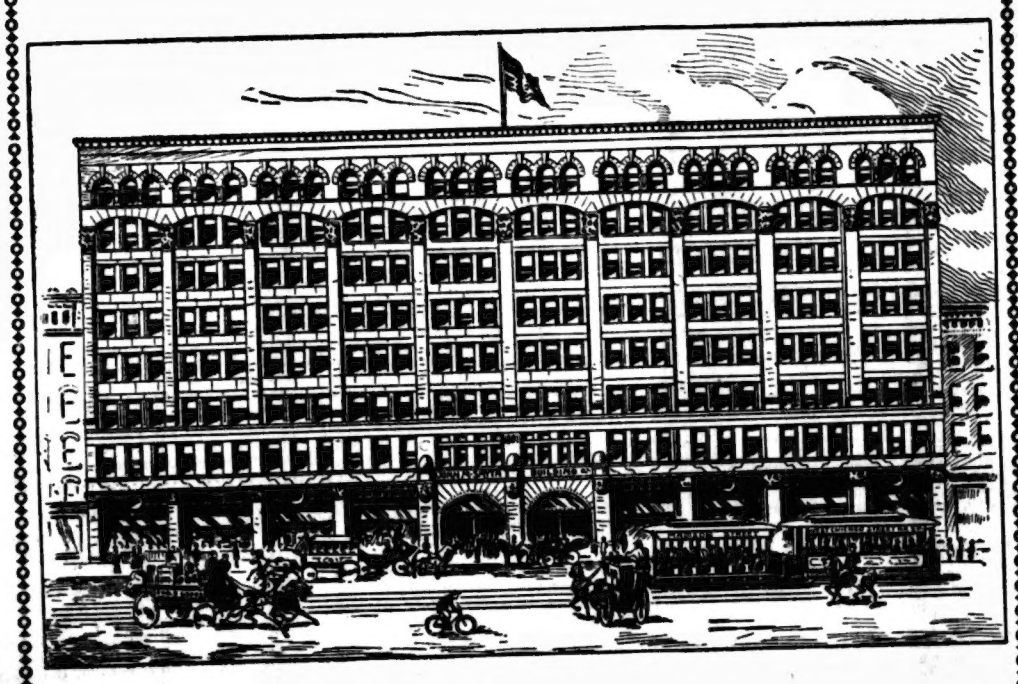

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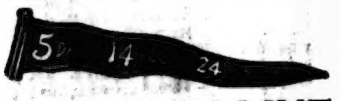

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ESTATE OF ELLA LUSHER, DECEASED—All persons having claims against the estate of Ella Lusher, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of April, A. D. 1895, being the 15th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, February 18, 1895.

JOSEPH L. KOTAL, Administrator. With the will annexed.

Sullivan & Healy, Attorneys.

No Cure. No Pay!

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